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LIBERTY.

Oh sound of Heaven born light
Thy shining beams unite,
Thy spotless name so white,
Despairs my pen.

To call thee from among
Those duller words of song,
To pluck thee from the throng,
Eludes my ken.

Since Brutus' day, thy praise
Has caught each poet's lays,
Each limner's purest rays
Were struck from thee.

Thy bud though blown in Rome
Has found o'er ocean's foam,
A trans-atlantic home,
A nation free.

Where thou wast never felt,
No knee o'er thankful knelt,
To expiate the guilt
Of slavery bourne.

Thy living lasting tune
Till time's last shade will bloom,
And find in heaven full room,
Where tyrants mourn.

R. T. W.

THE PLAYTHINGS.

BY MRS OSGOOD.

Oh! mother here's the very top,
That brother used to spin;
The vase with seeds I've seen him drop,
To call our robin in;
The line that held his pretty kite,
His bow, his cup, and ball,
The slate on which he learned to write,
His feather, cap, and all.

"My dear, I'd put the things away
Just where they were before:
Go, Anna, take him out to play,
And shut the closet door.
Sweet innocent: he little thinks
The slightest thought expressed
Of him that's lost, how deep it sinks
Within a mother's breast!"

THE TRAVELLER IN SPITE OF HIMSELF.

In a neat and comfortable cottage in the picturesque village of Bastock, lived a middle-aged gentleman of the name of Samuel Holt. The clean white paling in front of the beautiful little flower-garden before his door, showed he was a man of taste, while the coach-house and stables at the side, showed that he might also be considered a man of fortune. He was in truth in very comfortable circumstances. He had a considerable quantity of land—let to a respectable tenant, for he himself knew nothing about farming—and the rest of his property consisted in about fifteen thousand pounds, which was lent on mortgage to a very wealthy baronet. Mr. Holt might have altogether somewhere about a thousand a year. He spent it in the true style of old English hospitality. His house was never empty; friends, when they came, were so kindly treated, that they found it extremely inconvenient to go away—and what with coursings in the morning, comfortable dinners, pleasant companions, and extraordinary port-wine, Mr. Samuel Holt was the happiest fellow in the world. His outward man was in exact correspondence to his internal tranquillity. He was stout, but not unwieldy; there was not a wrinkle on his brow; a fine open expression animated his countenance, and there was such a glorious ruddy hue of health upon his cheek, that his friends talked of him by no other name than Rosy Sam.

"Well, my boys," said Rosy Sam, one fine September evening after dinner, "we'll drink our noble selves—I don't think I ever shot better in my life."

"Your second bird was beautifully managed," said Jack Thompson; "I never saw any gun carry so far except once in Turkey, when the Reis Effendi shot a sea-mew at a hundred and fifty yards."

"With a long-bow, I suppose," said Rosy Sam, who disbelieved every story, the scene of which was not laid in England.

"No, with a long brass gun which went upon wheels."

"Well, well," replied Sam, "it may be all very true; but, thank God, I never saw, and never expect to see, any of them foreign parts."

"You may live to see half the world yet; and if I were inclined to be a prophet, I should say you will be a very great traveller before you die."

"I'd sooner be tried for murder."

"You may be both."

This last was said so solemnly that Rosy Sam almost changed color. He passed it off with a laugh, and the conversation went on upon other subjects connected with Thompson's travels. All the evening, however, the prophetic announcement seemed to stick in poor Sam's throat, and when the party was about to separate for the night, holding the bed-candle in his hand, and assuming a degree of gravity which can only be produced by an extra bottle, he said, "I'll tell you what it is, Jack, here in this cottage have I lived, man and boy, for two and forty years. I never was out of the county in my life, and the farthest from home I ever was, was three and thirty miles. If you mean to say that I am to be a traveller in my old age, the Lord have mercy on me, for a helpless dog should I be among the foreignarians—fellows that can't speak a word of English to save their souls, poor devils—but poh! poh! man, you can't be serious."

"I am serious as a bishop, I assure you. You will travel for several years."

"Poh! nonsense! I'll be d—d if I do—so, good night." The party laughed at Sam's alarm; and retired to bed.

All that night Sam's dreams were of ships and coaches. He thought he was wrecked and half drowned, then that he was upset and had his legs broken by the hind wheel. He woke in a tremendous fright, for he fancied he was on the top of one of the pyramids, and could not get down again. He thought he had been on the pinnacle for several days, that he was nearly dying of thirst and hunger—and on starting up, he found it was time to rise; so he hurried down stairs with the utmost expedition, as he was nearly famished for his breakfast. He was met at the breakfast parlor door by his old servant, Trusty Tommy, who gave him a letter, and said, "This here letter is just come from Mr. Clutchit the attorney. His man says as how there must be an answer immediately, so I was just comin' up to call ye."

"You would have found me knocking about the pyramids," said Rosy Sam, as he proceeded to open the letter.

"Fie, for shame!" muttered old Trusty, "to make use of such an expression. Ah! as good Mr. Drawline says"——

"Devil take you and Mr. Drawline—saddle the Curate this instant, and tell the gentlemen, when they come down, that I am forced to set off on business, that I shall certainly be back to dinner."

In the utmost haste, and with no very pleasant expression, he managed to swallow three or four eggs, nearly a loaf of bread, and half a dozen cups of tea. His horse was soon at the door; he set off at a hand gallop, and left old Trusty Tommy with his mouth open, wondering what in the world it could be that induced his master to such unusual expedition. Mr. Clutchit had discovered that there was a prior mortgage over the estate upon which poor Sam's fifteen thousand was advanced, and their great object now was to get the mortgage transferred to some unincumbered security. The seven miles which intervened between the lawyer and his client, were soon passed over. Hot, and breathless our poor friend, who was now more rosy than ever, rushed into the business room of Mr. Clutchit. That gentleman, however, was nowhere to be found. On his table Sam saw a note directed to himself—he opened it, and found the following words: "Dear Sir,—By the strangest good luck I have this moment heard that Sir Harry is at present in London. I lose not a moment, as the coach is just starting, to obtain an interview with him there, and should strongly recommend your following by the eleven o'clock coach. Indeed your presence is indispensably necessary. I shall only have the start of you by two hours.—Your obedient servant,—J. C."

Sam threw himself into a chair in an agony of grief and wonder.

"That infernal fellow, Jack Thompson," he moaned out, "is certainly more than human. They say they learn wonderful things abroad. He has learned the second sight. Little did I think two days ago, that I should ever have to hurry so far away from home. London must be seventy miles off at least—oh lord! oh lord! quite out of my own dear county—what is to become of me!"

While indulging in this moralizing fit, the coach drove up to the door—Sam mounted, almost unconscious of what he did, and was whirled off before he had time to recover from his reverie. On arriving in London, night was rapidly closing in. The house where the coach stopt was a very neat, comfortable sort of hostelry in the city, and our honest friend, before proceeding to any other business, solaced himself with the best dinner the bill of fare would allow. After refreshing himself with a solitary pint of port, he set out in search of Mr. Clutchit. But where to find that gentleman was the difficulty; he had left no address in his note to his client, and the people of the inn could not tell where the nine o'clock stage went to in London. They recommended him, however, to apply at various inns—the Dragon, the Swan, the Bull-and-Mouth, and a variety of other great coach caravanserais, the very names of which were utterly unknown to the unsophisticated Sam. Away, however, he went, in total ignorance of his way, and much too independent and magnanimous to ask it. First one street was traversed, then another, and at last poor Sam was entirely lost. His great object now was to retrace his steps; but one turning was so like another, that he could not distinguish those by which he had come, and in the midst of his perplexity, he recollected that he had forgotten to take notice of the name of the inn at which he had dined, and of course could not ask any one he met to tell him his way to it. Tired out by his day's exertions, and very much dispirited, he resolved to go into the first house of entertainment he came to, and resume his search early in the morning. He accordingly went into the next inn that presented itself. He took particular pains this time to impress its name upon his memory. The cabbage leaf was the sign of this tavern, and it was situated at the top of one of those narrow little streets in the neigborhood of the Tower. Honest Sam, it will be seen, had travelled in the wrong direction; but now he was too much harrassed and wearied to recover his mistake. On going into the bar, he was told by the bustling little landlady, that he might have a bed; but they were really so full, that he must submit to share his room with another gentleman. Sam comforted himself with the reflection that necessity has no law, and consented to the arrangement. After a Welsh rabbit, and a glass or two of brandy and water, he was shown to his apartment. His fellow-lodger came into the room nearly at the same time, and Sam was somewhat pleased to see he was of a very decent exterior. They entered into conversation, and his new acquaintance promised, from his knowledge of the town, to be of considerable use in furthering Sam's enquiries after Mr. Clutchit. He, however, told him, that he had some business to transact very early in the morning, and took the precaution on these occasions, especially in the winter, of shaving at night. He accordingly proceeded to shave himself; but poor Sam was so fatigued, that he fell asleep before he finished the operation. On awaking the next morning, he looked to his companion's bed, but it was empty. He had told him, however, that he should rise very early, so he was not surprised at his absence. On setting up and searching for his inexpressibles, they were nowhere to be found. In their place, he discovered those of his late companion; and after many strange surmises, and coming at last to the conclusion that he was robbed, he quietly slipt them on, and proceeded down stairs. His watch he had luckily put under his pillow, and there had not been above two pounds in his pockets; he found a few shillings in an old purse, a pen-knife, two keys, and a set of very fine teeth, carefully fitted up, and apparently never used, in the pockets of the habiliments which were left. These circumstances staggered him as to the predatory habits of his companion; and he resolved to say nothing on the subject, as he had still some hopes of the stranger's making his appearance as he had promised, and clearing up the mystery. He waited sometime after breakfast with this expectation; and at last telling the landlady he should be back at a certain hour, he went out in hopes of falling in with his companion on the street. He walked down towards the river, and gazed with astonishment on the innumerable shipping. Wondering more and more at the strangeness and immensity of the scene, he thought of returning to where he had slept. Just as he was leaving the river, he saw several men go into one of the barges, and begin dragging the shallow part of the water. "What are those men after?" said Sam to a person who stood watching them. "They be draggin' for the body of a gentleman as was murdered last night, and the folks thinks that he was mayhap thrown into the river.—"Dreadful!" said Sam, turning pale at the horrid supposition. "I hope they won't find it; it would be the death of me." And shuddering lest they should pull up a mangled body in his sight, he rushed from the spot. On reaching the inn, he entered it, and was going into the bar, when two stout men rushed upon him, the landlady crying, "That's the man," and threw him down with all their force. One held him by the throat, while the other handcuffed him in a moment. They then hustled him out of the house, forced him into a hackney-coach, and drove off at an amazing pace.

Sam was so much astonished at the rapidity of the whole transaction, that he could scarcely summon breath to ask his conductors what they meant. At last he said, "What the devil can be the meaning of all this? Is this the way to treat a country gentleman?" "How bloody well he sports the Johnnie," said one of the men to the other, without attending to Sam's questions. "He'll queer the beaks if the tide stands his friend, and rolls off the stiffun." "No, there ben't no chance of that," responded the other, "for they've set too so soon with the drags. I'll bet a gallon of gin to a pint o' purl, he dies in his shoes, with his ears stuffed with cotton." "Do you mean me, you scoundrel?" cried Sam, who did not quite understand them, but perceived that they spoke of him rather disrespectfully. "Come, come, master, none of your hard words; we aint such scoundrels as to Burke our bedfellow, howsomever." At this moment, at the corner of a street, Sam saw Mr. Clutchit, hurrying, as if on very urgent business. He pushed his head out of the window and hollo'd—"Clutchit, Clutchit! here's a pretty go!" and held out his manacled hands. But his companions pulled him forcibly back, and he did not know whether his attorney perceived him or not. Soon after this, the coach stopped at a dingy-looking house with iron gratings before the windows. "We gets out here, my covey," said one of the men, "but I dare say, we shall join company again on our way to Newgate."—"You insulting scoundrel," said Sam, "I hope never to see your ugly face again." "No, nor Jack Ketch's neither—but mizzle, mizzle, I say—his worship's been waiting this hour." They then proceeded into a dark room which was crowded with people. They all made way for Sam and his two conductors, till they stood directly in front of three gentlemen in comfortable arm-chairs. "Call the first witness," said one of the gentlemen, and immediately appeared the bustling little landlady of the Cabbage Leaf."—"Is that the man who slept in your house last night?"—"It is, your worship; and little did I think such a bloody-minded villain"——"Hush! answer only the questions that are put to you—about what o'clock was it when he came to your house?"—"About ten o'clock, the rascal"——Here Sam, whose astonishment now gave place to rage and indignation, started up, and said to the magistrates, "Harkee, gentlemen, I'll be d——d if I don't make you pay for this. How dare you"——"Officers, look close to the prisoner;" said one of their worships. "I recommend you, prisoner, to say nothing till the examination is concluded." And Sam sat down again, wondering where all this would end. "You say the prisoner came to your house about ten o'clock—had you any conversation with him?" "No, your worship; he only had his supper and two glasses of brandy and water."—"He then went to bed?"—"Yes; I showed him up to number nine."—"Was it a single bedded room?"—"No, there were two beds in it."—"Describe its situation?"—"It is just at the top of the first stair, which fronts the side door into the lane."—"Could that door be opened without wakening the house?"—"Yes; we never keep it closed with more than a latch, 'cause of the watermen getting quietly down to the river."—"Was the other bed in the same room occupied?"—"Yes; a gentleman slept in it."—"You saw no more of the prisoner that night. Well, in the morning when did you see him?"—"He came down to breakfast, but seemed very low and uneasy."—"Did he say any thing to you about his companion?"—"Yes; he sighed, and said he was sure he would never come back."—"When did he leave the house?"—"He went down towards the river in about half an hour."—"Very well—you may stand down. Call the next witness.

The chambermaid made her appearance. "On going into the prisoner's room this morning, what did you see?"—"Nothing particular at first. But in a little, I thought the beds and carpet more tumbled than usual. I looked into the other gentleman's bed, and there I saw the sheets and pillow marked with blood."—(Here the witness turned very faint.)—"Well, did you give the alarm?"—"Yes; I ran down and told Missus—but the prisoner had gone out."—"What did you do?"—"We told all the lodgers, and asked if they had heard any noise. One of them, John Chambers, heard heavy steps upon the stair."—"Well, we shall examine John Chambers himself."

John Chambers, on being examined, said that about three or four in the morning, he heard heavy steps coming down the stair, as if of a man carrying a great weight; the side door into the lane was opened, and the person went out. He watched for some time, and heard a stealthy pace going up stairs again; after which he fell asleep, as his suspicions were quieted by the person's return.

A witness next appeared, who deposed, that, having an appointment with Abraham Reeve, the person supposed to be murdered, he proceeded to the Cabbage Leaf, and found it all in an uproar at the suspected murder. Abraham Reeve was by profession a dentist; and had that morning fixed to furnish the witness with a handsome set of ivories.

"Please your worship," said one of the officers who had conducted the unfortunate Samuel to the office, "on searching the prisoner, we found this here in his breeches pocket;" and saying this, he held up a complete set of false teeth.

The magistrates upon this, shook their heads, and a thrill went through the court, as if the murder had been committed before their eyes. The purse also was recognised by the landlady; and even the evidence of the person whom Sam had addressed by the side of the river, when they were dragging for the corpse, told very much against him. The witness stated that the prisoner turned very pale, when he saw what they were about; and after seeming excessively agitated for a long while, had said, as if unconsciously, "It will be the death of me if they find him."

The evidence, by various concurring circumstances, was very strong against our unfortunate friend. The magistrate cautioned him against saying any thing to criminate himself; and asked him if he wished to make any observation before being remanded on suspicion. Thus adjured, Rosy Sam, who was, alas! now no longer rosy, essayed to speak.

"Upon my honor, this is a most curious business. All that I know about the matter is, that the man who slept in my room must have got up very early in the morning, and stolen my breeches. I am a man of fortune—my name is Samuel Holt, Esq. of Bastock Lodge; and as to stealing"—

But his harangue was here interrupted by a new witness, who exclaimed, "Please your worships, this swindler of a fellow cheated me last night out of an excellent dinner and a pint of old port." And poor Sam, on looking round at his new assailant, recognised the landlord of the inn where the coach had stopt. Casting his eyes up to Heaven, in sheer despair, he sat down in his seat, and muttered, "It is my firm belief I shall be hanged, because a cursed fellow of a dentist, took a fancy to my breeches. But it all comes of travelling. May the devil take Jack Thompson! But at this moment a prospect of safety dawned upon him, for Mr. Clutchit entered the office. "I say, Clutchit!" cried the prisoner in an ecstacy, "Just tell these people, will you, that I never murdered a dentist—confound his breeches—but that I am Sam Holt, of Bastock—Rosy Sam."

Mr. Clutchit, thus addressed, bore witness to the respectability of his client, and begged to be made acquainted with the circumstances of the case. On hearing the name of the missing individual, he exclaimed, "O, he's safe enough—this very morning he was arrested at Westminster for debt, and is snugly lodged in the Fleet. A stout, good-complexioned man, dentist, about two-and-forty years of age, and much such a figure as Mr. Holt."—"Just such a figure," cried Sam, "our clothes fit each other, as if the tailor had measured us both."

Mr. Clutchit's evidence altered the appearance of the question, and a messenger was dispatched to the Fleet to ascertain whether the dentist was really there. In a short time he returned with the following letter:—

"Sir—I am sorry for the scrape my disappearance has got you into. On shaving myself last night, I cut my chin very severely, and had nothing at hand to stop the bleeding. On getting up very early to proceed to Westminster, I took my trunk down stairs and put it into a boat, but recollecting I had left my dressing case, I returned for it as gently as I could, for fear of disturbing the house. It was so dark at the time, that I find, in mistake, I had put on some clothes which did not belong to me. On landing at Westminster, I was unfortunately arrested at the suit of a scoundrel of the name of Clutchit, and sent off to this place. I herewith return you the things contained in your pockets, and would return you the habiliments themselves, but just at present have no change of wardrobe. Yours respectfully. ABRAHAM REEVE."

Sam was now complimented and apologized to, on all hands; and though Mr. Clutchit spoke in no very kindly terms of the unhappy Abraham, owing, perhaps, to the manner in which he was spoken of in the note, Sam, who was now in the highest spirits, said, as they went out of the office together—"He's not a bad fellow, that same dentist—he has saved my neck from the gallows, and I'll be hanged if I don't pay his debt. But I say, Clutchit, only think what would have become of me if he had been drowned on his way to Westminster!" "Ah, my dear sir, you know nothing about the law. But come, we must talk on business. I have not yet seen Sir Harry, but have a note from him—that he expects us both to dine with him, on board his yacht to-day; which is lying at Blackwall. You had better go and arrange matters with him in a friendly way, while I draw out the deeds, and make all right."—"Just as you please," said Sam, "but in the meantime, my toggery is not just what I could wish, and my purse"——"Say no more, say no more. One can get every thing in London." And in the course of an hour, Sam found himself well dressed, with two or three shirts and other articles in a carpet-bag, and fifty sovereigns in his pocket, for which he gave the lawyer his note. Rejoicing in his recovered liberty, and anticipating a comfortable dinner and a quiet bottle once more, he presented himself on board the Tartar at four o'clock. Sir Harry was delighted to see him, introduced him to some friends who were on board, and in the happiest mood possible the whole party sat down to dinner. But Sam's hilarity was doomed to be of short duration. Before he had time to swallow the first mouthful, he perceived that the vessel was in motion. Sir Harry assured him they were only going a trip to the Downs to see the fleet, and would be back the next day; and Mr. Holt who never took long to accept a friendly invitation, professed his happiness at the prospect of the voyage. But a dinner on board a little yacht of fifty tons, and in his nice parlor at Bastock Lodge, were very different things. A slight swell of the river made her motion very uneasy, and a lurch which emptied a plateful of scalding pea soup into Sam's lap, and diverted the point of his fork from its original destination—a kidney potato—to the more sensitive kidneys of his leeward neighbor, made him half repent of his nautical expedition. When they had left the comparative smoothness of the river, and entered upon the open sea, which was heaving under a pretty tolerable breeze, Sam's feelings were of a very different nature from those of pleasure. After various ineffectual attempts to enjoy himself below, he felt that the fresh air was absolutely necessary to his comfort, and rushed upon deck. Here he was quite bewildered. The night was not entirely dark, but a dim, lurid gloom spread itself all round the heavens, and even so unpractised an eye as poor Sam's saw that there was a storm in the sky. In the meantime, the wind blew fresher every minute, and the Tartar skimmed on the top of the waves one moment, and the other, sunk so instantaneously into the hollow of the sea, that Sam laid himself down on the deck, partly to repress his sickness, and partly, perhaps, to conceal his fears. Meanwhile, mirth and revelry were going on below, and even the sailors appeared to Sam to be less attentive to the vessel than the exigency of affairs demanded. From time to time our friend lifted up his head, to satisfy himself whether the sea was becoming more rough, and laid himself down with an increase of his alarm. At last he caught an indistinct view of some large dark object, heaving and tumbling in the waters; he kept his eye as steadily fixed on it as his sickness would allow, until he saw that it was a ship of large size; "I say, coachman!" he said to the man at the wheel, "mind your reins; there's a London wagon coming down hill, fifteen mile an hour!" The man, whose ideas were as thoroughly nautical as Sam's were terrene, paid no attention to his warning; but still Sam's eyes were fixed on the approaching object, and he cried out, in the extremity of alarm—"Drive on, drive on, or pull to the side of the road; or by ——, we shall all be split!" His exclamations produced no effect, and the ship drew rapidly near. He saw her as her huge beam rose upon the crest of a wave, and sank yawning down again, till her hull was entirely hid; but each time she rose, he perceived that she had greatly shortened the space between them. Sam cried out to the steersman, "You infernal villain, why don't you get out of the way? Do you not understand what's said to you, you tarry, quid-chewing abomination! See, see, she's on us!—she's on us!" He heard the dash of her bows through the foam, and while the bellying of her sails above sounded like thunder, a hoarse voice was heard through the storm, crying, "Luff—luff," and the helmsman, now thoroughly awakened to his danger, turned the wheel, but it was too late. A scream, wild and appalling, burst from the crew, who were on deck, and the next instant a crash took place; the little vessel shook as if every plank were bursting, and Sam found himself battling with the waves. He soon lost all consciousness of his situation, and how long had elapsed, he did not know; but when he came to his recollection, he found himself in a warm bed, while a gentleman in naval uniform, was holding his pulse, and several other persons anxiously looking on. "It's of no use, I tell you," said Sam, with a rueful expression of countenance. "It's of no use—I'm a changed man. Yesterday I was nearly hanged, now I'm entirely drowned; and what's to happen next, Lord only knows. The last time I slept in Bastock, I had never been forty miles from home, but now I suppose I'm at the other end of the world."—"Keep yourself quiet sir, you are in good quarters," said the gentleman who held his pulse. "You are on board his Majesty's ship Bloodsucker, 84, bound for the Mediterranean. Take this composing draught, and keep yourself quiet for a few days, and I have no doubt of your soon recovering your strength." And accordingly, in a very few days, Sam was able to go upon deck. By the ease and jollity of his social disposition, he soon made himself a favorite with the mess. On his first emerging from his cabin, he gazed with breathless astonishment at the prospect which presented itself—magnificent hills at an amazing distance, and a vast extent of level country, rejoicing in the sunshine. "Pray, sir," said Sam, to a tall romantic-looking gentleman in black, who was admiring the same scene, "what country may we be opposite now? Is it any part of Hampshire, sir!"—"Hampshire!" repeated the gentleman, thus addressed—"These are the mountains of Spain. These hills were trod by Hannibal, and the Scipios, the Duke of Wellington, and Don Quixote. This is the land of the Inquisition and liquorice. Yonder is Cape Trafalgar; there, in the arms of victory and Sir Thomas Hardy, fell heroic one-eyed Nelson! That is Cape Spartel. Hail Afric's scorching shore, hot-bed of niggers! See! we open the Pillars of Hercules! These mighty portals past, every step we'll be on classic ground or water."

Long before this rhapsody was concluded, our friend had betaken himself to another part of the ship, and did not appreciate the eloquence and enthusiasm of the classical chaplain of the Bloodsucker. It is not to be supposed that Sam was a willing encounterer, all this time, of the perils of the deep. Frequent and anxious were his inquiries as to the possibility of his return. He was assured that at Gibraltar there was no doubt of his getting a homeward vessel, but till then, he had better accommodate himself to circumstances. Accordingly, with right good-will, he set himself to enjoy as many comforts as his position would afford. The purser, being luckily a stout individual, furnished him with a wardrobe; and the wine being good, the mess pleasant, and the sea calm, Sam's only drawback from his felicity was his absence from Bastock Lodge. On casting anchor off St. Rosier, they ascertained from the pratique boat, that the yellow fever was so virulent on shore, that the deaths averaged nine a day; so, without the delay of a moment, all sail was hoisted again, and with a favorable breeze, the Bloodsucker pursued her way to Malta.

Here, at last, Sam was lucky enough to get information of the sailing of a Sicilian sparonara bound for Catania, from which, he was assured, he could not fail to catch the regular passage boat home. With many adieus and cordial invitations to the officers to beat up to his quarters at Bastock Lodge, Sam betook himself to the St. Agata, with every prospect of a favorable voyage. The passengers consisted principally of invalided officers and soldiers, and Sam had the deck to himself. As night was coming on, a vessel about the same size as the Agata hove in sight, and, in passing, made a signal of distress, and begged some water, as their casks, they said, had all leaked out. "Oh, give the poor devils some water," said Sam, as soon as he understood what they wanted. "Thirst is a horrible thing—especially of a morning after dining out." The strange vessel sent its barge: but no sooner had the crew got on board, than at the whistle of the villain who had mounted first, eight armed men started from the bottom of the boat, and, after a slight struggle, in which they shot two sailors, and threw the captain overboard, they gained possession of the St. Agata, and secured the passengers below. After being kept in confinement a long time, and sparingly fed on bread and water, they were landed one moonlight night, and marched into a dark cave among the rocks on the sea-shore. Sam's meditations were by no means of a pleasing cast. "Don't you think it a hard case, sir," said he to the officer who was chained to his wrist, and whose strength, after a severe fever in Malta, was scarcely able to support him under the treatment of his captors—"Don't you think it a very hard case on a middle aged man like me, that I should be moved about all over the world against my will, leaving the nicest cottage in England, and a lot of good fellows—to be first suspected of murdering somebody else, and then most likely to be murdered myself?"—"The last," replied the invalid, "we shall all undoubtedly be, as we are in the hands of the Greeks."—"Of the Philistines, you mean," said Sam—"but it's all the same." While carrying on this melancholy conversation, they were suddenly startled by a great deal of firing, mixed with screams, and the other outcries which attend an onslaught. "Mercy on us all?" said Sam—"what the devil is to come next?"—"They are most probably murdering some other prisoners," replied his companion; "it will be our turn soon."—"Then, I'll take my oath, they shan't kill me like a sheep. I'll have a tussle for it, and if I get a right-hander on some of the scoundrel's bread-baskets, I'll make them know what it is to bully a free-born Englishman." In a short time, advancing steps were heard, and our bold Briton, supporting his companion to the mouth of the cave, stood in as Crib-like an attitude as his unencumbered hand could assume; and resolved to knock down the first man that entered. They had not been long in this situation, when they perceived that their place of confinement was left unguarded, and they were still more surprised, on proceeding a little way in front, to perceive the dead bodies of several of their captors, already partly stript, while further down upon the beach they saw a large body of Turks forcing many of the unarmed natives on board some vessels close on shore. While congratulating themselves on this prospect of escape and while they continued gazing on the scene before them, they were suddenly surrounded by a fresh body of Turks, and, without a word spoken on either side, they were conducted down the passes of the rocks, and conveyed on board. "Worse and worse," sighed Sam, whom this last disaster reduced to complete despair—"It is my firm belief I am not Sam Holt, of Bastock, but have changed places with the wandering Jew—Jack Thompson's prophecy is fulfilled, every bit of it!"—But poor Sam's lamentations were of no avail. On the third day, they were taken out of the vessel, and conveyed to shore. The unfortunate invalid with whom Sam had been chained so long, appeared so ill after landing, that he was released from the fetters; and what became of him Sam never discovered. Our friend, whose dress was of the most heterogeneous nature, consisting of whatever articles he could pick up—for, in all his misfortunes, his wardrobe was the first to suffer—was ranged along a wall, in a magnificent building, along with about forty others of all ages and countries. Many people, in strange dresses, with towels, as Sam expressed it, round their heads, passed and repassed them, looking narrowly at each. At last, an old white-whiskered man, pointing with his finger to the still portly figure of our friend, entered into a conversation with the person who had conducted them to the place, and in a few minutes Sam was taken out from the rest, and the old gentleman beckoning him to follow, walked majestically out of the building. Poor Sam, who now felt himself to be a very different being from what he used to be, presiding over his well filled table at Bastock Lodge, followed in the most submissive manner imaginable. His conductor paused at the door of a very stately edifice, and said a few words, which Sam did not understand, to a group of lounging domestics. Immediately three or four of them rushed forward, and seized violently hold of Sam, and carried him into the hall. There they let him stand for a few minutes, till the old gentleman who had preceded them, and who had gone into an inner apartment, returned and spoke to them in the same language as before. Again they hurried Sam forward, and at last when they came to a pause, the astonished squire of Bastock had time to look round him. Seated on a low, richly covered ottoman, was an old white-headed man, with a long pipe in his mouth; near him were several others, but evidently his inferiors—while, a little way from the raised floor on which they were sitting, was a multitude of soldiers, in such a uniform, and with such arms, as had never entered into Sam's imagination to conceive. While he was taking this survey, the old gentleman his conductor, bending to the very ground before the magnifico with the pipe, apparently directed his attention to Rosy Sam. Without casting his sublime eyes on so insignificant an object, the great man ordered the dragoman to discover who the stranger was. A young man now stept forward and addressed our friend in French.

"No, no—no parley vous," said Sam, who knew just enough of the sound to guess what language it was.

He next spoke to him in English, and said he was ready to report Sam's answers to the dignitary on the sofa.

"I say," said Sam, who had now recovered a little of his confidence from hearing his mother tongue once more, "who's the old covey in the dressing gown? He seems a prime judge of tobacco."

The person alluded to, scowled and said something to the interpreter, who turned to Sam and said,—"His Highness, the Reis Effendi, says you are a dog, and if you speak till you're spoken to, he will tear your tongue out, and cut off both your ears."

"He's cursedly polite—but did you say he was the Rice Offendy?—ask him if he has n't a brass gun upon wheels, that kills sea-mews at a hundred and fifty yards."

The interpreter, probably not understanding Sam's language, or willing to screen him from his Excellency's anger, said a few words, and promised obedience on the part of Sam.

The conversation went on. "The Reis Effendi wishes to know if you have any particular wish to be strangled?"

"Tell the Rice, that with his permission I would much rather not, but am just as much obliged to him for his kind offer."

"His Highness wishes to know if you have any objections to be beautifully dressed, well treated made rich, and have eight wives supported for you at the Sultan's expense."

"Tell him," said Sam, quite delighted, "that he is a jolly old cock; that I accept his offer with all my heart; but as to the wives, I can't think of more than one or two at the very most."

"Will you turn Mussulman to obtain all these advantages?"

"Mussulman? Aye, to be sure, I'm a devil of a fellow at all sorts of fish."

"Will you wear the turban, and swear by the prophet?"

"Turban? Yes—Lord bless you, what does it signify what a man wears? and as to swearing, 'gad I'll outswear you all for a hundred."

On the dragoman relating the result of the conversation, his highness deigned to cast his eyes on the new believer, and at a nod, several men stept forward and threw little jars of rose water over his face and person; and immediately he was hurried into another apartment, stript by five or six zealous attendants, forced into a warm bath which was richly perfumed, and after being rubbed and anointed, he was clothed in the splendid flowing robes, and ornamented with the glittering jewels of a Turkish Basha. When he came into the anteroom, through which he had already passed, he recognised the old gentleman who had brought him to the palace, and beckoned him to come near.

"I say, old boy, what can be the meaning of all this? Are ye all mad, or only drunk?" The old man bowed, and almost prostrated himself, but answered nothing. "O, I see how it is," continued Sam. "Whereabouts is the dragsman? He is no great hand at English, poor devil, but he is better than none."

"The dragoman appeared, and bending obsequiously, said, "What is it your lordship's pleasure to do with your slave?"

"Pooh, lordship! nonsense, man. I say, Draggy, he's a comical old shaver, that Rice Offendy; and fought rather shy of answering us about the gun; for my own part, I think it's a lie of Jack Thompson's."

"Your lordship is too complaisant to your slave."

"Perhaps I should be if I had him; but we have no slaves. I have a servant, a d——d old canting scoundrel, called Trusty Tommy; but pshaw! you know nothing about these things. Now, can you tell me what they want me to do, for surely all this scrubbing and dressing can't be for nothing?"

"Your highness' escort is now, I believe, at the door. You are about to proceed as ambassador from the Sultan of the World to the Pacha of Albania. Your highness is decorated with three tails."

"The devil a tail have they left me at all—not so much as a jacket—I feel for all the world as if I were in petticoats. Well, you say I go as ambassador to some gentleman in Albania. Is it a long journey?"

"Yes, it will be some time before your highness's return."

"For I was thinking," continued Sam, "it would be as well, before I go, to—to——how many wives did you say I was to have kept for me by the Sultan?"

"There were eight destined to rejoice in your highness's smiles."

"The devil there were! But where do they hang out? They are, perhaps, ugly old frights."

"Beautiful as angels in Paradise. But the Sultan's orders are imperative. Your highness must not delay a single moment, but leave every thing till you return."

"Well, well, what must be; must." And Sam mounted a magnificent Arab, which was standing at the door, and set off with a large retinue of splendidly dressed warriors, while another interpreter rode close by his side. As he left the gate of the city, an officer stopt the cavalcade, and, with all due formalities, delivered a packet into the ambassador's hand. The interpreter told him to lay the packet on his head, for it was the firman of the sultan. In a short time the *cortege* passed on, and Sam had ample time to moralize on the mutability of fortune. Long before the journey was over, he was intimate with every man of the escort; and when, at length, on entering the Albanian territory, all, except four, left him, they took leave of him with so much appearance of regret, as evidently showed how much they liked their commander.

One day, in riding down the side of a gentle valley, they came, at a winding of the rude track they were pursuing, upon a large body of horsemen—and as they were immediately surrounded, they had no alternative but to mention who they were, and submit. On the interpreter informing them that his master bore a communication to the Pacha from the Sultan, they drew back with the utmost respect, and fell into the line of march, as part of his military guard. They informed the party that the Pacha was encamped a few miles farther down the valley, with an army of forty thousand men, and, that he had expected the Sultan's ambassador for some time. Encouraged by this assurance, Sam put his Arabian on his mettle, and soon was in the heart of the encampment. The Pacha's tent was easily known from its superior splendor, and in a few minutes Sam was conducted in great splendor to his highness's quarters. Fierce-looking soldiers scowled upon him as he passed, and Sam was not altogether at ease, when he observed the ominous sneers they exchanged with each other.

At last he stopt short, and said to one of the soldiers, whose expression he did not like, "You popinjay in fine clothes, do you make these faces at me?"

Another soldier who was standing by, started forward, and said, "Good God! an Englishman, and in that dress!—it is not even yet too late to save you; if you go on, you will be murdered to a certainty—the Pacha has put twelve ambassadors to death already."

"The devil he has! and I'm sent here to make up the baker's dozen! Well, countryman, what's to be done? If you get me out of this scrape, and ever come to Bastock"——

"Stay,—the only plan, when the Pacha asks you for the firman, is, to say you've lost it—here, give it to me." And Sam had scarcely time to follow the soldier's advice, when he found himself in presence of the rebel chief.

He was standing at the farther end of the tent, in the middle of a group of officers. On seeing his highness the ambassador, he advanced half way to meet him, and bowed with all the reverence of an eastern prostration.

"I worship the shadow of the sovereign of the universe. Your highness does too much honor to your slave."

"Your servant, old gentleman, your servant," said Sam, who guessed from the Pacha's manner, that he was paying him a compliment, "a pleasant, gentlemanly sort of man, and no murderer, I'll be bound—tell him I'm glad to see him, and hope he's well—ask him how his wife is, and the children."

The interpreter, at Sam's request, made a courteous speech.

"The messenger of the Sultan is master here. We are sorry we can offer him no better accommodation."

"The accommodation's good enough—but riding in these hot mornings with a tablecloth on one's head, is thirsty work, Master Dragsman. Ask him if he could give one a glass of brandy and water—cold without."

But the Pacha anticipated his desire. He seated him on the highest ottoman in the tent, and treated him with a deference and respect, which were quite astonishing to Sam, but which seemed to yield the greatest amusement to the officers of the staff.

"The bearer of the Firman is powerful as Azrael. Say, where is the imperial order for your slave's head? The officers of the bowstring are near."

"An order for his head! Tell him, I know nothing about his head, nor his bowstrings either. I brought a letter from an old smoking fellow at Constantinople, but I've unfortunately lost it by the way."

"What! lost it?" said the Pacha, who did not seem by any means rejoiced at the prospect of retaining his head. "Your highness is pleased to jest with your servant. You undoubtedly came to put the cord round your slave's neck?"

"I be cursed if I came for any such purpose."

"Ah, then," said the Pacha, "it grieves me we can only give you the second-rate robe of honor.—We are deprived of our sport, (he said to his attendants,) for this time at least your chief's head is in safety—put the caftan of favor round the dragoman's shoulders."

Two splendidly dressed men, with arms bared up to the elbow, and bearing a silken cord, now advanced towards the interpreter. He clung for safety to his Excellency the Ambassador, screaming, "Save me; save me; they are going to strangle your slave."

"Strangle!—nonsense, man—did n't the old gentleman treat us in the most polite way possible; and is n't he laughing, and all the other people too, as if it were a capital joke?" But in spite of Sam's consolatory observations, the interpreter continued his entreaties.

The men had now got up to him, and laid the green silk cord upon his shoulder. They then brought the two ends round to his breast; and another person, who seemed of higher rank, stept forward, bearing a short staff in his hand. Round this staff he twisted the ends of the cord till it was closely drawn to the dragoman's throat, and then he waited with the most imperturbable coolness for some signal from the chief. That personage, however, seemed to enjoy the scene too much to bring it to a speedy conclusion, and continued to pour out his ironical compliments both to the dragoman and Sam. "The caftan of honor is given to the servant of the messenger of the Sultan; he does not seem to prize the distinction sufficiently."—"O, save your slave!" exclaimed the dragoman. "He is a dog, and would lick the dust; but save him, your highness!"

"Come, Mister Pacha," said Sam, as coaxingly as he could, "you have had your fun with the poor devil, though I can't see the joke of it myself. You see he's half dead with fright. Let him go, there's a good fellow."

"There are twelve of your brethren, the scoundrelly Greeks of the Faynal, gone before you, all wearing the same marks of my favor. See that the caftan fits him close—he will catch cold, else." As he said these words, the Pacha nodded to the person who held the staff, and in an instant, by a dexterous turn of the wrist, the cord was drawn tight, and the howlings, and the terrified exclamations of the dragoman were cut short by death. The staff was untwisted e'er Sam recovered from his amazement, and the corpse of his companion, still writhing, fell down upon his feet. He started up in horror at the murder, and forgetting the danger which surrounded him, he exclaimed,—"You blood-thirsty Turk, by G—d! if there's law or justice to be had for love or money, you shall swing for this. You're a pretty son of a ——, to pretend to be so polite, and then to kill a poor devil of a fellow who never did you a morsel of harm. Keep your cursed sofa to yourself, for I would not stay with such a Burking old scoundrel, no, not to be Mayor of London." And Sam, foaming with indignation, stalked away; but he had not gone far when the same two men who had brought the cord stopt him, and led him back to the ottoman he had left. This time, instead of a bow-string, they carried a long thong of thick leather, and the Pacha, still continuing his respectful behaviour, said,—"Your excellency is too condescending to your slave. Ho! chamberlain—put the Shoes of Glory on his highness's feet." With the rapidity of lightning, Sam was thrown back upon the sofa; his shoes forcibly taken from his feet, and while the whole tent was convulsed with laughter, one of the men swinging the bastinado round his head, inflicted such a blow on his unprotected soles, that Sam screamed aloud with mingled pain and rage.

"Let me go this moment, ye bloody-minded rascals—d——e if I don't hawl you up for this—I'll bring an action"——

But here the second blow enraged him beyond all endurance, and while struggling with enormous strength, and, roaring at the top of his lungs, he felt a hand laid on his shoulder, and, on looking up, he saw Jack Thompson in his dressing-gown, and all the rest of us standing round his bed.

"Why, Rosy Sam, what the deuce is the matter with you this morning, disturbing the whole house?"

"Matter," said Sam, sitting bolt upright, "where's that infernal Turk? I'll teach him to strike an Englishman on the feet. What, Jack Thompson, Jem! Bill!—all here—at Bastock—Lord bless ye, I've had such a dream—all coming of your confounded stories, Jack—I thought I was tried, drowned, taken, sold, beat, bastinadoed, married to eight wives—and the devil knows all what. But here we are, my boys, let's have our breakfast; then we'll have a day's coursing in the upland fields, and after dinner I'll tell you all my adventures; how I was sent as an ambassador by the Sultan." "And they could not have found a fellow," said Jack, who was a considerable punster, "who could have made himself more at home with the *Sublime Port* than yourself."

Written for the Casket.

THE SWEET-BRIAR ROSE.

The sweet-briar climbs the ruined wall—
And in the lonely glen,
It rears its rustic coronal,
Far from the haunts of men.

If by the way-side-path it blooms,
O'er passed by busy feet;
Yet, in the lonely place of tombs,
It grows as fair and sweet.

No fostering care, no cultural art,
Sustains the sweet wild rose;
Like true affection in the heart,
In native strength it grows.

H. M.

GENERAL SUMTER.

The following biographical notice of the Revolutionary GENERAL SUMTER, whose decease, at the advanced age of *ninety-seven years* was announced some time ago, is from the Charleston Evening Post:

General Sumter was not, as we have heretofore supposed, a native of this State, but of Virginia. Early in life he came to South Carolina, and settled in the upper country, which at that time was much harrassed by the hostility of the Indians. It would seem that he commenced his career of value and usefulness; for we find that at the close of the Cherokee War, he accompanied Oconostotah, or "the Emperor," to England; it being common at that time to induce the Indian Chiefs to visit the mother country, for the purpose of confirming their friendship to the colonists. On returning with Oconostotah to his home in 1763, General, then Mr. Sumter, found amongst the Indians one Baron Des Johnes, a French Canadian, who spoke seven of the Indian languages, and whom he suspected of being an incendiary sent to excite the tribes to hostility against their white neighbours.—Sumter, with his characteristic resolution, arrested this individual, taking him single handed, in spite of the opposition of the Indians, and, at much personal risk, carrying him prisoner to Fort Prince George on the Keowee. Des Johnes was afterwards sent to Charleston, where he was examined, and though his guilt was not positively proved, it was deemed expedient to send him to England.

From General Sumter's letter to the State Rights Association in February last, we learn that he was in Charleston during the high excitement preceding the War of the Revolution, probably in 1774 and 1775, a time to which the latter reverts with great satisfaction, as the period when he enjoyed with the old Whig party of Carolina, an interchange of the same sentiments which animate the Nullifiers of the present day.

We next meet with the name of Sumter in the history of this State, in 1780. He had been previously a Colonel of one of the continental regiments, and when in that year the British had overrun the State, he would not remain to submit, but retired with other determined patriots into North Carolina. During his absence, his house was burnt and his family turned out of doors by the British. The little band of exiles in North Carolina chose him their leader, and at their head he returned to face the victorious enemy. When this gallant incursion was made, the people of the State had for the most part abandoned the idea of resistance and military operations had been suspended for nearly two months. His followers were in a great measure unfurnished with food, clothing and ammunition. Farming utensils were worked up by common blacksmiths to supply them with arms. Household pewter was melted into bullets, and they sometimes engaged with not three rounds a man. With a volunteer force thus equipped, he commenced hostilities, and broke the quiet of subjection into which Carolina seemed to be sinking.

On the 12th July, 1780, he attacked a British detachment on the Catawba supported by a considerable force of tories—and totally routed and dispersed the whole force, killing Captain Huck, who commanded the British, and Colonel Ferguson, who commanded the Tories. Animated by this success the inhabitants flocked to his standard; and being reinforced to the number of 600 men he made a spirited attack on the British post at Rocky Mount, but was repulsed. Marching immediately in quest of other detachments of the enemy, in eight days after, he attacked the post at the *Hanging Rock*, where he annihilated the Prince of Wales' Regiment, and put to flight a large body of Tories from North Carolina. When Sumter's men went into this battle, not one of them had more than ten bullets, and towards the close of the fight, the arms and ammunition of the fallen British were used by the Americans.

While the American army, under the unfortunate Gates, were approaching Camden, Colonel Sumter was on the western bank of the Wateree, augmenting his force, and indulging the hope of intercepting the British on their way to Charleston, as their retreat or defeat was confidently expected. He here formed a plan for reducing a British redoubt at Wateree Ferry, and intercepting a Convoy on the road from Charleston to Camden, in both of which objects he fully succeeded—and the news of his success reached Gates, while that officer was retreating after his defeat. Hearing of the disaster at Camden, Sumter retreated with his prisoners and spoils up the Wateree to Fishing Creek, where he was overtaken by Tarleton on the 18th. The Americans had been four days without provisions or sleep, and their videttes being exhausted, suffered them to be surprised; the consequence was their total route and dispersion. The loss which Sumter sustained was, however, soon repaired, for *in three days* he rallied his troops, and was again at the head of a respectable force. At the head of this little band—augmented from time to time by reinforcements of volunteers, he kept the field unsupported; while, for three months, there was no regular or Continental army in the state.

He shifted his position frequently in the vicinity of Broad, Enoree and Tiger Rivers, maintaining a continued skirmishing with the enemy, beating up their quarters, cutting off their supplies, and harrassing them by incessant incursions and alarms.

On the 12th of November he was attacked at Broad River by a corps of British infantry and dragoons under Major Weyms. He utterly defeated them and took their commander prisoner. On the 20th of November he was attacked at Black Stocks, on Tiger River, by Tarleton, whom he repulsed after a severe and obstinate action. Tarleton claimed a victory—on which Cornwallis wrote to him "I wish you joy of your success, *but wish it had not cost you so much.*" The loss of the Americans was trifling compared to that of the British, but General Sumter received a wound in the shoulder, that for several months interrupted his gallant career. He was placed, we are told, in a raw bullock's hide suspended between two horses, and thus carried by a guard of his men to the mountains. A few days after, Cornwallis wrote to Tarleton, "I shall be very glad to hear that Sumter is in condition to give you no further trouble; he certainly has been *our greatest plague in this country.*"

On the 13th of January, 1781, the old Congress adopted a resolution of thanks to General Sumter, for his eminent services.

After the battles fought by General Greene, and the departure of Cornwallis for Virginia, General Sumter, who had just recovered from his wound, collected another force, and early in February, 1781, crossed the Congaree and destroyed the magazines at Fort Granby. On the advances of Lord Rawdon from Camden, Sumter retreated—and immediately menaced another British post. Two days after he defeated an escort of the enemy, and captured the wagons and stores which they were conveying from Charleston to Camden. He next, with 350 horsemen, swam across the Santee, and advanced on Fort Watson, but retreated on the approach of Lord Rawdon to its relief. On his return to Black River he was attacked by Major Fraser with a very large force. Fraser lost 20 men and retreated. Having thus cheered the spirits of the people of the centre of the State, he retired to the borders of North Carolina. In March, 1781, he raised three regiments of regulars. His previous enterprises had all been executed by militia. He subsequently took part in the military movements in the lower country until the close of the war, and co-operating with Marion, struck many successful blows at the British, and was distinguished in the several actions which were fought between Orangeburgh and Charleston.

After the peace General Sumter was a distinguished member of the State Convention, in which he opposed the adoption of the Federal Constitution, on the ground that the States were not sufficiently shielded by it against federal usurpation. He was afterwards selected one of the five members from this State in the House of Representatives of the first Congress under the Constitution, and continued to represent South Carolina in the national councils until 1803. He uniformly supported the principles of Jefferson, and contributed zealously to their glorious triumph in '98 and '99. He took an active part with the other members from this State, in denouncing a petition for the abolition of slavery, which was presented from the Friends of Pennsylvania. He voted against the reference of the petition to a committee, but Mr. Madison, and other southern members, having respectfully voted for the reference, the committee, though composed partly of northern members, reported decidedly against the petition, declaring that Congress had no power in a matter reserved exclusively to the jurisdiction of the States. In '98 General Sumter was publicly insulted by a federal mob, in the Philadelphia theatre, because he refused to take off his hat, or show some such token of servile respect to President Adams.

For many years the veteran patriot has lived in retirement amid the respect and affection of his neighbours, and lately we regret to learn in limited circumstances. He retained, however, his fine spirit unbroken to the end, and at the age of nearly a hundred years exhibited the cheerfulness and fire of youth. But a few weeks before his death he vaulted into his saddle with the activity of a young man, and the faculties of the mind retained their vigour as well as those of the body.

The elevated course which he has pursued in the present crisis of our liberties, is well known. The spirit of the soldier of '76, glowing unchilled by the winters of a century, has blazed up into a farewell radiance, to light the onward march of his younger compatriots to the vindication of those rights which he periled to establish. He died in the faith of the State Rights and Free Trade Party, animating the zealous to warm zeal,—exciting the listless—shaming the backward—confirming the wavering—and his last exhortation to his young fellow-citizens, like that of his brother in arms, the illustrious Pinckney, is "TO GO ON."

It is to be regretted that after a life so full of heroic and romantic interest as that of General Sumter, the printed records are so meagre and general. It is said that he would himself write no memoirs of his life, and that he was very averse to relating his adventures. We are informed, however, that a gentleman abundantly competant to the task, has been for some time preparing his biography, and we trust that the public will soon receive the benefit of his labours.

ORIGINAL.

THE AMERICAN EAGLE.

I saw him rise from his craggy bed,
And high o'er the mountain soar,
And the pale white tuft on his regal head,
Was the only crown he wore.

Imperial bird! thy course is where
The red winged lightnings play,
And none of thy feathered subjects dare
Follow in thy trackless way.

When Freedom first o'er the western world
His standard of stars and stripes unfurl'd
The eagle came at his high command,
And took the flag from his red right hand.

And nobly the bird discharged his trust:
For the Lion's power he braved,
And the haughty despot kissed the dust
Wherever his banner waved. AVON BARD.

From the Journal of Health.

MAXIMS FOR THE SEASON.

Keep yourself as cool as possible.—Although we are well aware, that by many, this direction will be treated with ridicule, it constitutes, nevertheless one of the chief means for preserving health during the warm season. It does not imply that you are to live in an ice-house, or to seek for any artificial refrigerant, but simply to avoid all unnecessary excitement whether moral or physical.

Let your clothing be light and loose.—At the same time that this maxim is adhered to, care must be taken, whenever any sudden reduction of temperate occurs, to adapt the clothing to this change, hence, a warmer dress will be required early in the morning and late at night, than during the middle of the day.

When in a state of profuse perspiration, never throw off a portion of your clothing.—The best plan in such cases is to retire immediately within doors, and change the damp clothes for others perfectly dry, the whole surface of the body being previously well rubbed with a towel. The same precaution is proper when you have been accidentally wet by a shower of rain.

Eat moderately of plain wholesome food.—The system demands a much less amount of food in summer than in winter—the sensation of hunger or emptiness should, however, always be avoided; but let whatever aliment is taken be plain, light and easy of digestion. While the ordinary condiments, in moderation, are not improper, stimulating the stomach by food highly seasoned in invariably injurious. It is not true that spices communicate tone to the digestive organs.

Fresh meat, in moderation, is to be preferred in warm weather, to that which is salted, dried or smoked.—It is perfectly absurd to suppose, as some do, that the latter constitutes a more wholesome food in summer than fresh meat. On the contrary, salted, dried and smoked meats, are less nutricious, more stimulating, and less easy of digestion than fresh meat, consequently, they have a greater tendency to excite and disturb the stomach.

Avoid all unripe, flatulent and acid fruits, and such as are difficult of digestion.—A large number of the bowel complaints, fevers, and cholera, which occur in the warm season, may be attributed to a neglect of this rule. Immoderate eating of any kind of fruit, it may be proper to observe, is injurious to the stomach.

Drink nothing but water.—The experience of the last fifteen years, in almost every climate, and at every season of the year, has shown incontestibly that the water drinker is far less liable to disease of every kind, and especially of the stomach and bowels, than he who makes use of either distilled or fermented liquors. The epidemic cholera, while it has consigned millions of the latter to the grave, has attacked but few who habitually refrain from the use of all intoxicating drinks. During the warm season, and especially during the present summer and autumn, they who wish to avoid an attack of the cholera, will act wisely in making water, toast-water, or an infusion of the slightly aromatic herbs their common drink.

Never drink large draughts of cold water, especially when in a profuse perspiration or when exhausted by fatigue.—Hydrant or river water, that has stood a short time after it has been drawn, drank in moderation, will never produce any inconvenience; and all should recollect, that a small quantity of water leisurely swallowed is far more effectual in allaying thirst, than large draughts hastily swallowed.

Rise early in the morning.—By rising during the summer with the sun, we gain two or more hours, at the most pleasant part of the day, and when exercise and labor can be the most advantageously pursued, while we avoid spending so much time exposed to the enervating influence of a warm bed and a confined atmosphere.

Never walk in the sun without an umbrella.—The shade of an umbrella is a very great protection against the injury which is so liable to result from exposure to the direct rays of the sun. We have often thought that all mechanics who are obliged to labor in the open air would be immense gainers in comfort and in health, were they guarded, in summer, from the sun by an awning or a shed of boards. The additional trouble and expense the erection of such a screen would create would be amply repaid by its good effects.

If possible, remain within doors, during the middle of the day, from twelve to three o'clock.—This maxim might be followed by a larger number of persons than would at first be supposed. Early rising and a diminution of secular holydays, spent too often in dissipation and in incurring diseases which cause the loss of many other days, would make up, mechanics who work in the open air, the time lost by leaving work during the time specified.

When fatigued, or in a profuse perspiration, never lie down upon the ground, or fall asleep in the open air.—By such imprudence the body becomes always more or less chilled, and diseases of a very dangerous character are often produced.

Keep the body strictly clean by frequent bathing.—They who neglect this maxim, deprive themselves of a very powerful safeguard to health, and a source of real enjoyment.

Never use a cold bath when the body is in a state of exhaustion from fatigue or perspiration.—Without entering into a consideration of all the rules to be observed in bathing, we think it important to urge upon our readers the foregoing precautions. Many persons who would hesitate to wet their lips with cold water, plunge their bodies fearlessly into the river, or a cold bath, at a time when from the energies of the system being reduced, the most serious injury is to be apprehended from the chill which invariably results.

Never sleep in crowded apartments, nor with a draft of air blowing upon the bed.—During sleep the system is always more liable to suffer from morbific causes than when awake; hence the impure and confined air of a crowded chamber, and the chill produced by a current of air is far more deleterious during the night than they would be during the day. We wish it to be understood, however, that while we deprecate in the strongest terms, the habit of sleeping exposed to a draft of air, we at the same time insist upon the necessity of a free ventilation of the bed-chamber, which can readily be effected, particularly when the room is sufficiently spacious, and properly constructed, without any infringement of the maxim we have laid down.

To the Editor of the Saturday Evening Post.
New York, August 1, 1832.

THE PESTILENCE.

Thank heaven, the pestilence that has strided with giant steps throughout our fair city, rendering its environs a common sepulchre, its children orphans, and its wives widows, has at length, assumed a mitigated form, and we fervently hope and pray that it is about departing from us. Severely have we suffered from its devastating influence, and mournful has been its havoc in depopulating our metropolis.

Palpable and distinct has been the finger of God in this awful dispensation, this judgment upon sinful, erring man. He who is in no longer doubt of the accountability of mortals to a just and merciful ruler, must be callous to all the feelings of perception—hardened to the ignominious ways of the world, without delicacy, sensibility or refinement.

Although the awful gloom, that has so deeply pervaded our city for weeks, is not yet broken, yet the favourable reports of the state of the public health almost confirm our hopes, and make us confident of a speedy return to previous tranquility, and domestic enjoyment and comfort.

The destroyer came upon us in the flushed season of gaiety, when the fond hopes and fervent aspirations of the young were at their heights—when the expectations of the merchant, and the cherished anticipations of the mechanic were about bursting forth in the bloom of their desire. Who but can imagine the dismay and terrors it infused into the light hearts of the happy—the dread with which it burst alike into the mansions of the rich, and the hovels of the poor—the palaces of the aristocrat, and the huts of the sordid and miserable. But praise be to the providence of God, we have now a consolation, glorious and reviving in its application—one that will prove a sweet balm to the hearts of the wounded, and a solace to the orphan, deprived of the watchfulness of a tender parent.

Congratulations are exchanged on every side—the eye for weeks sunken in depression and the heart long and gallingly bound in affliction, seem to have acquired a new vivification. The step of the the timid and the spirit of the bold seem no longer to quail in passive submission at the bare mention of the pest. They look upon it as a misery from which they are being freed—a scourge stayed by an arm stronger in might than theirs.

As yet, in the plenitude and wisdom of the dispensations of God, he has seen fit to visit us but lightly with his desolating epidemic when compared with its progress on the eastern continent. It has visited our poor without lenity, consigning their numbers to the grave and their wives and children to anguish and woe. The impure and the intemperate are awfully admonished of the precariousness of their state.

To the temperate inhabitant—the citizen of regular and abstemious habits it has been divested of much of its terrors. It has however laid its despotic hand on some of our worthy townsmen. This can almost invariably be attributed to error in diet or excessive and fatiguing vigilance in exercise of duty.

The Rev. Mr. Maffit of our city, has become the mourner of a lovely daughter by the cholera. "*Thus the lovely fade.*" Beauty and bloom is of too fragile a nature to remain long of this earth—it seeks the sphere from whence it came—where the lovely fade not and where peace and rest is to be found. METROSE.

N. B.—The Post has brought us the afflicting news of an extension of the pestilence in your hitherto favored city. God grant that much progress may be averted—that, your fair metropolis may not become the stage upon which scenes so recently witnessed in New York may be enacted.

Our Common Council this morning after a long delay recommend the ensuing Friday, as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer. This is proper, and a just oblation of our hearts on the altar of the ever living God, may tend to restore us to wonted health and activity.

MURDER.—On Tuesday of last week an Indian by the name of John Steeprock, beat his squaw with his fist, until she died. The outrage was committed near the Tonnewanda Reservation while they were both drunk. Steeprock was accused by his squaw with having stolen some pork, upon which he fell to abusing her, and she fell down, and, to use his own emphatic language, which explained the act afterwards, "stopped breathing."—*Batavia Adv.*

There is no more striking illustration of the rapid growth of the United States, than the rate of increase of the Post Offices and the Mail routes. The following table shows the increase for regular periods of ten years each, from the adoption of the Federal Constitution. The first column gives the number of Post Offices, the second the amount of miles of Post Roads, and the third the amount of Postage received in the several years mentioned.

	No. Offices.	Miles of Post Roads.	Postage.
1790,	75	1,875	$37,935
1800,	903	20,817	280,804
1810,	2300	36,406	551,684
1820,	4500	72,492	1,111,927
1829,	8004	115,000	1,707,418

In 1831, the receipts from postage had increased to $1,997,811, but the number of offices and miles of post route were not given in the Postmaster General's report. That report gives the number of miles performed by the mail annually, and it appears that in the year ending July 1st, 1831, this number was 15,468,692, being an increase of 988,702 miles within the preceding twelve months.

According to the Landers, many of the Africans take great pride in boasting they are descendants of white men. We find this anecdote recorded in one of their volumes. "At Laoorie, we recollect having overheard a conversation between two men who were quarrelling in the very height of their passion. 'What!' exclaimed one of them to his fellow, 'thou pitiful son of a black ant! dost thou presume to say that a horse was my father! Look at these Christians' for so they are, I am, and such were my ancestors. Answer me not, I say, for I am a white man.' The speaker was a negro, and his skin was the color of charcoal."

Evening Post.

Office No. 13 Hudson's Alley, where all kinds of book, pamphlet, and ornamental Job printing are executed, at a short notice, on the most reasonable terms. Subscriptions for the Post and Casket and Journal of Health also received. All post paid letters, directed as above, will be promptly attended to.

THERMOMETER.

		9 o'clock.	12 o'clock.	3 o'clock.
Monday,	July 30	82	86	90
Tuesday,	" 31	83	86	84
Wednesday,	Aug. 1	78	76	76
Thursday,	" 2	83	83	86
Friday,	" 3	80	83	80

The average temperature of the month of June, according to several years observation, is about 65°. The average of June, 1832, was only 69°. The average temperature of July has been about 80°.

A mad dog was chased through Union street on Saturday, by a large number of men and boys. At the corner of Union and Third streets he was knocked down with a brickbat, by one of his pursuers, but after rolling over upon the earth once or twice, he regained his feet and darted down the street again. He turned the corner of Second street, the chase and the cry of "Mad Dog!" still kept up by hundreds. He was doubtless killed in a few minutes—the chances for his life being few indeed. He was a large fine looking black animal, and had bitten one or two dogs in various sections of the city.

A farmer in the habit of attending our market, arrived on Tuesday night last, with a horse and dearborn, the latter well stored with produce, containing among other articles, upwards of fifty pounds of prime butter. He put up at one of the inns in Strawberry street, and on getting up a little later than usual, ascertained that his horse, dearborn and contents had just been taken from the yard. The thief, who had taken the horse from the stable himself in order to save the hostler the trouble, has not since been heard of, except through the agency of a market woman, to whom he disposed of all the butter, on what he considered very fair terms. The unfortunate farmer, in walking through the market on Wednesday afternoon, happened to cast his eyes on some lines that had contained butter, and at once recognised them as his own. They were of course given up, and are all that has been recovered as yet, and we suppose all that there is any probability of getting.

MURDER.—We learn from the Huntingdon Gazette, that Captain William Donnelly, a respectable farmer residing in that county, was murdered in his own residence, a few nights since. The particulars are thus given:—"Near midnight Mr. Donnelly heard a noise in his house, rose from his bed and made for the front door, with a view of preventing the escape of any person from within, and of ascertaining who was without. It is said that when in the act of speaking to some person on the outside, he was shot by a monster who had made his entrance into the house. The gun with which he was shot, was loaded with shot, which entered the right side. Mr. Donnelly lingered until Tuesday morning, at one o'clock, when he expired. The villains carried off two rifle guns, which was their only spoil. Parties of armed men have been in pursuit from Williamsburg, Alexandria and Huntingdon, but have not, as yet, met with the slightest success."

The condition of Potter's Field, at New York, is represented as being most dangerous to the health of the inhabitants in that vicinity. It is already filled, in several places, with solid masses of coffins, to within two feet and a half of the surface. The interments within the city go on as usual, notwithstanding the loud demand upon the corporation to prohibit them. They are afraid of their popularity among those, most of whom are a regular charge upon the city.

HOUSTON.—Master Houston is on his way from Washington to his Barataria, Tennessee. He stopped at Cincinnati. Of his reception in the emporium of the west, the following letter treats:

Extract of a letter dated Cincinnati, 7 mo. 21, 1832.

"The conduct of our theatre-going folks last night, has tended in no small degree to predispose them for the reception of the epidemic, if floating about us. Gov. Houston, of club-law memory, having arrived here yesterday morning, was imprudently invited by the managers of the new theatre to attend the exhibition last night; but unhappily the people of Ohio, whose representative he had so inhumanly beaten, rose indignantly, hissed and hooted him out of the theatre, and scarcely restrained from personal violence. The night was one of great tumult and noise, and by the red stable Houston, not soon to be forgotten.

A most ingenious method of curing the Cholera when it has reached the last stage, the collapse, was first practised by Dr. Latta, of Leith, Scotland.—The proposer of the method was Dr. O'Shaugnessy, of London. It consists of pumping into the veins of the invalid, by means of a stomach pump, a quantity of salt and water, and the white of an egg in a state of blood warmth. Some patients near the last struggles of life, were restored by this means. The almost incredible quantity of forty pounds of this mixture have been forced into the veins in 24 hours. When the patient was near dying, ten pounds were pumped in, when he would so far recover as to be animated and would set up and joke. After a short time, if there was a tendency to sinking, more would be applied, until the patient was restored. In this manner in 24 hours, the above named quantity has been used. It is applied by opening a vein and putting in a small tube, and then working the pump. This method was also practised in Liverpool with success. Dr. O'Shagnessy was first led to the consideration of this plan, from noticing in post mortem examinations of persons who had died of the Cholera, that the blood was deficient, in its natural qualities, of those parts that could be supplied by the mixture above named.

In the Crosby street hospital, New York, under the charge of Dr. Rhinelander, the above treatment has been tried in three desperate cases. In two it enlivened the sick for a time, but they sunk again, and where removed by the disease. In the other person, a female, it succeeded and she was restored to health.

We understand that the directors of the Almshouse in this city, assembled on Sunday as soon as they heard of the case of Cholera among the inmates of that institution, and passed a resolution to remove five or six hundred of the healthy paupers to the new Almshouse on the west side of the Schuylkill.

An infirmary has been established in Broad near Vine street, and the guardians of the poor direct the admission there of the indigent sick.

We are pleased to learn that the Locomotive Delaware, took the Baltimore passengers, a few days since, across the New Castle and Frenchtown Rail-road, in *one hour and eleven minutes,* and brought the return passengers from Frenchtown to New Castle in *one hour and ten minutes.*—The distance, as our readers are aware, is sixteen miles and a half. The directors of this road have very properly determined to go at so moderate a rate of speed as to insure perfect safety. It is not their intention, therefore, we are informed, to cross the Peninsula in less than an hour, with passengers, though the eminent engineer of their road has pronounced it practicable to do so with the DELAWARE in *twenty minutes,* should the occasion require it.

Eliza Freeman, a colored woman, sentenced to death for the murder of her husband, was lately executed in the neighborhood of Mount Holly, N. J. From three to five thousand spectators were present. On arriving at the gallows, the culprit ascended the scaffold with an unusually firm step, and was followed by the Sheriff and the Rev. Mr. Budd, the latter of whom delivered a very appropriate and affecting discourse and prayer, in which he stated, among other things, that the prisoner appeared perfectly willing to die, as she had just told him that she "would rather die than live any longer," and that she had made a full confession, which she wished published, &c. The criminal then kneeled on the scaffold, and offered up a most fervent prayer, by which she prayed that the Lord would protect her children, mother, brothers, and sisters, and earnestly requested the multitude assembled, to beware of the evil of intemperance, as that was the cause of rash act she had committed. At about twenty minutes past two, the scaffold dropped, and she was precipitated into eternity, and apparently died without a struggle.

A LIVE EEL IN THE HUMAN STOMACH.—The following remarkable case is related in the Belfast Republican Journal: Mrs. Hanson, the wife of Simeon B. Hanson, of this town, aged about 23, was found eight months since to be in a declining state of health, in consequence of what was considered a deranged state of the abdominal and thoracic viscera, originating from Leucorrhœa. The symptoms were such as to warrant the presumption, and she was treated accordingly by several scientific physicians, for something like six months, during which time she gradually declined in health, until the system became extremely exhausted and emaciated. About five weeks since, it was ascertained that a living creature of some kind, and of considerable magnitude, actually existed in the stomach. This was ascertained by placing the hand on the gastric region, when a vigorous squirming motion was felt through the emaciated integuments as well as from her own repeated and positive declarations. It was a question in the mind of her physician whether in the then existing state of exhaustion, the system could sustain the action of medicine of sufficient power to destroy the *animal.* After some deliberation and consultation with the husband and friends of the afflicted, together with the urgent solicitations of the patient, it was determined to make an effort, which resulted on the fourth day, in the evacuation of an EEL, *ten inches in length,* of the usual size. The skin and flesh was denuded considerably by partial digestion, but the form was sufficiently entire to convince the most incredulous of its identity. She is now in a very low state, under all the symptoms of ulceration of the stomach and bowels.

She is supposed to have taken it some years since, in drinking from a spring in the evening, at which time she was sensible of swallowing some solid substance of very small dimensions.

The medicine given produced very little disturbance to the general system, and was sustained without much increased exhaustion.

The Canadian of the sixteenth instant has the following paragraph:—"Mr. Frisque Verreau, a voyageur to the Northern posts, informs us that in the beginning of May, a disease broke out among the Indians of Schomitchouan, at a hundred leagues from the sea, which from its symptoms could be nothing but the Asiatic Cholera. An extraordinary vomiting, with diarrhœa and cramps, reduced the poor Indians in four hours of time to that extremity, that they were without strength or movement. People were recovered from this state by a decoction made in equal parts from the bark of White Birch, and the bark of the Epinette, or Larch Fir, boiled together. The quantity to be administered, or the proportion of barks to the water, are not stated, but according to the *Canadian* it saved every body."

Upwards of sixteen thousand dollars have been collected in New York in behalf of the poor.

THE CHOLERA IN VIRGINIA.—A correspondent of Dr. G. Lyford, of Baltimore, writes to him, under date of Monday afternoon, from Norfolk to this effect:—

"Disease, which the physicians do not hesitate to pronounce to be the genuine Asiatic Cholera, has made its appearance in Portsmouth. The deaths from Tuesday last, up to yesterday [Sunday] were twenty-one, principally confined to the black population, eighteen of them having been of that description: one white man [Mr. Thomas, a carpenter,] who was just recovering from an attack of diarrhœa, imprudently drank freely of iced liquors, while overheated;—a man named ——Crosbie, a habitual drunkard, and a marine at the barracks, habits unknown. Several of the blacks were very old and and debilitated, and had no physician, so that it cannot, with critical accuracy, be affirmed that they died of Cholera, though they were hurried off in 5 or 6 hours. In most of the cases, there were some predisposing causes, such as intemperance or debility, or some act of imprudence, as in eating deleterious food, which might have proved fatal as well with as without the presence of the epidemic. It is remarkable that so fearful an attack of disease should have been made in so proverbially healthy a place as Portsmouth."

Of the blacks who have died, three belonged to Mr. David Reynolds, the proprietor of the Globe inn, in Portsmouth, and two others to a Mr. Burke, adjoining. The deaths in Portsmouth, by Cholera, have been, on Tuesday 2; Wednesday & Thursday 6; Friday 2, Saturday 3, Sunday until noon 4. Other cases exist.

THE EFFECTS OF THE VETO.—We learn from Cincinnati, that within two days, after the veto reached the city, building bricks fell from five dollars to three dollars per thousand! A general consternation is represented to have pervaded the city.

An intelligent friend of General Jackson at Cincinnati, states, as the opinion of the best informed men there, that the *veto* has caused a depreciation of the real estate in the city, of from *twenty-five to thirty-three and a third per cent.*—*Maysville Eagle.*

We find the following paragraph in the Philadelphian, a religious paper edited by the Rev'd Ezra Stiles Ely, D. D.—

THE VETO.—It is with deep regret we announce that the President has put his veto on the bill for extending the charter of the Bank of the United States. Should he survive this Bank, and see it demolished by his hands, we apprehend most disastrous consequences will result to the currency of these States; and that instead of being longer hailed as a blessing to his country he will be regarded as the author of a wide spread ruin.

FROM SMYRNA.

The Viceroy of Egypt declared a Traitor.—The Moniteur Ottoman of May 4th contains a long Imperial Firman, addressed to Hussein Pacha, formally denouncing Mahomet Ali Pacha as a traitor, depriving him of authority, and consigning him, his son, and all who voluntarily aid him, to the vengeance of all the Faithful. It declares, that all who may fall in fighting these rebels will be regarded as martyrs.

It thus directs Hussein:—"With the assistance of God, you will march my army rapidly to Aleppo, and thence direct your steps towards Egypt. Imploring the support of the Almighty, and the spiritual intervention of the Prophet, run, you and yours, from all parts, against these traitors—seize them, make yourself master of Egypt, neglect nothing in restoring the countries of Arabia, from their devastating hands; the orders that mercy be shown to those of their children, relatives and servants, who are not voluntary rebels."

Accounts from Alexandria to May 1st, represent that Egypt suffered much from scarcity of provisions. The Viceroy had ordered his son to resume the siege of Acre, which he was only blockading. Ibrahim has consequently ordered his army back from Balbec. Acre had not surrendered.

CITY POLICE.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

MONDAY, July 30.—Richard Staffin is a man, who, in his own expressive phrase, *likes a drop.* He indulges in his cups, however, only on Saturday nights, as through the week he betakes himself, with commendable industry, to his labors, whereby he creditably supports a wife and growing family. Richard's neighbors say of him, in general, that he is as decent as his associates, and that he is only undeserving of this character when his pockets contain silver and copper coin. At such times he becomes amazingly crabbed and surly, and when he adjourns from the hotel, next but one to his own domicil, he closes the evening's entertainment by strapping his wife. This feat he performed on Saturday night, until his patient spouse bethought herself that Richard must be demented, and she cried for assistance. The watch came and found Staffin in the act of putting Mrs. Staffin and all the little Staffins's out of doors, no doubt determined to have a quiet house for at least one night. Richard was carried to limbo, where he remained until this morning.

He was fined and bound over.

Reuben Joseph Dumple likes a drop of alcohol also, but it affects him differently. The first cup makes him lively, animated, and full of conversation. Catch him at such a time and he will entertain you with delight for full five minutes, when he swallows the second. His animation now changes into humour, and for three minutes you will find him a most jolly and roguish companion. Then comes the third cup which finds him still mischievous, but his grammar may now be observed to be defective, and his sentences less smooth. The fourth and fifth cups increase these defects and somewhat dampen his humour. At the sixth he may be observed to nod his head, and at the seventh he becomes decidedly sentimental. If you overtake him on the way home, while holding those seven glasses, you may perhaps find him seated on a fire plug, soliloquising thus:—

"It's a queer world this, full of thorns and gin, and both as bad as neither—nobody gets rich but the rogue.—Now there's me, honest Jo Dumple, who works like a nigger from night to morning, and never gets along neither. The rascally laws conspire to keep the poor—I wish I was Mayor—I'd send all the rich to the workhouse, and keep their money, and have gin tody and cocktails, at the corners of the streets. I swagger how I'd drink and fine them what did'nt. Fine a man for drinking! That's worse than buglery, and rale imprisonment. I was fined in one week three dollars for taking hums—besides paying for the liquor. Zooks and turnips! its too bad—I'll send in a bill to the state, or else deduct it from my dog tax—Then I'll have Mr. Richards on the hip, and if he fines any more he may take a foot of my hide."

Jo Dumple was so overtaken on Saturday, and carried to the watch-house. This morning he resolutely persisted in refusing to pay his fine, and he made atonement by suffering imprisonment.

A young fellow, named James McClellan, took a liking last week to a waistcoat belonging to Patrick Coffee, and determined to make it his own. At the same time, to complete his wardrobe he "noticed" that a pair of inexpressibles, &c. would not be out of place, and he likewise converted them to his own use. He was detected in an attempt to dispose of them to a Mr. Benjamin Dillahey, a colored pawnbroker, arrested, and this morning committed to prison.

WEDNESDAY.—Much litigation frequently arises in the Mayor's office, between the watchmen and their prisoners, in regard to the quantity of rum which a man may drink without being considered drunk. The term drunk also is an ambiguous one, and great difficulty would be avoided if its interpretation were established by law. It is a matter that might with propriety be brought before the state assembly, where the subject would no doubt be thoroughly investigated.

A genuine toper considers no man decidedly drunk unless he be unable to walk a crack, while others apply the term to a man who has taken his second glass. Between the second glass, and a state of limberness, there is, as every one knows, usually a wide difference, so that between these points the disputed cases usually occur.

It is amusing to witness the air of surprise and indignation which prisoners frequently manifest on being charged with drunkenness, and to hear their animadversions thereon. A fat, unique personage, named Cornelius Owen, was in such a situation this morning. Bustling up, with a great show of contempt for the watch, he commenced.

"Stop im your honor—his the min hon is hoath?"

"Yes."

"Well, please you, Mr. Heffier, hits very hextraordinary that you should hinsinivate hi was hintoxicated, when hi hon wire hi only drunk one glass of hale and a little drop of Olland gin without sweetnen, you know, and that never makes hany man drunk in the hold country, haf hit does ere."

"I should suppose such a mixture would make any one intoxicated."

"Hindeed! Well now hi knows one Jake Gibbins as drinks heighteen smallers at wonce without hany hexperience of arm whatever, hand hevery body as drinks hat hall knows that height glasses honly wets one's happetite for dinner. Hat hai nevents i'm sure that has regards being hintoxicated last hevening, the hofficer his greatly hin herror."

The watch here stated that Mr. Owen when found was leaning against an awning post for support, being utterly unable to put one foot before the other. He was fined and discharged.

It is remarkable, but not less true, that men occasionally will develope for a time particular traits of character, to which they are, under ordinary circumstances, entire strangers. A whim seizes suddenly upon the imagination, and the unlucky wight becomes possessed of a notion that he is great at this or that feat, a hero, or perhaps a man of sense. Most persons, when so possessed, make themselves supremely ridiculous. So did Josey Beetal, when merging from a tavern last night at a late hour, where he had heard many and divers feats of pugilism recounted by the loungers, he imbibed the notion that he could "lick any man in town."

Jo turned his steps homeward, and thus soliloquized:

"Where's Ike Spriggins? I can lick Ike in two minutes, and Ike's no fool either. Six blows will do him up. Lord how bold I feel—I can run through a house a fire, or jump in a well without touching. I'll have a fight before I go home if I don't I'm smothered and that's a lie, for I'm sober as a prince. Where's Ike Spriggins—I'd give two and four pence to see him. Ike Spriggins! Ike Spriggins, I say!"

"Here I am," says Ike, who had been following Jo unawares, "what are you bellowing about, you fool! Shut up, and go home."

"Why Ike, how is it, my boy—come here—I feel wolfish, and am going to black your eyes right off. Ike we must fight—not for hate, but love—we're old cronies, you know—come, lay off coat."

"Nonsense, Jo, you're loosey—come, lean on me, I'll take you home to your wife."

"No you don't, cousin Giblets—none of your sneak off, or I'll lick you like fury. Come ready, here's at yo——."

With that Jo elevated his fist to the height of Ike's nose, and pushed it perpendicularly out, but as Ike dodged, the blow was spent in the air, and its force brought Josey flat on his face.

"Let up—let up—fair play, my jewel—Oh I'm murdered—thieves! fire! gouging!"

And thus Josey Beetal spluttered and floundered until his uproar arrested the attention of a watchman, who upon coming up, and learning the particulars from Ike, who was almost bursting with laughter, carried Jo off to the watch-house.

He was this morning fined and discharged, and thus evaporated his pugilistic whim.

Cholera in New York.

The pestilence in our sister city, it will be seen is rapidly declining, and its fatality appears to be much mitigated. We earnestly trust that in another week we shall be able to notice its entire cessation, and the restoration of order and business in the city. We already hear of numbers who are about returning to their residences.

		CASES.	DEATHS.
FRIDAY, July 27th—	City, private practice,	73	22
	Hospitals,	46	19
	Bellevue,	3	5
Total,		122	46
SATURDAY, 28th—	City,	93	37
	Hospitals,	61	27
	Bellevue,	1	4
Total,		155	68
SUNDAY, 29—	City,	61	19
	Hospitals,	60	18
	Bellevue,	1	2
	Brooklyn,	23	7
Total,		145	46
MONDAY, 30th—	City,	68	14
	Hospitals,	35	19
	Bellevue,	3	3
	Yorkville,	3	3
Total,		109	39
TUESDAY, 31—	City,	58	23
	Hospitals,	53	20
	Bellevue,	1	3
	Yorkville and Harlem,	9	2
Total,		121	48
WEDNESDAY, Aug. 1st—	City,	47	13
	Hospitals,	39	24
	Bellevue,	4	3
	Yorkville,	2	1
Total,		92	41
THURSDAY, 2d—	City,	47	14
	Hospitals,	24	17
	Yorkville,	10	2
	Harlem,	00	1
Total,		81	34

RECAPITULATION.

Cases and Deaths from the commencement of the disease to the 26th July,	3235	1325
From 27th July to Aug. 2,	819	322
Grand Total,	4054	1647

INTERMENTS FOR THE MONTH OF JULY.

		Burials.	Cholera Malignant.
Week ending July	7	191	56
Do.	do. 14	310	236
Do.	do. 21	887	716
Do.	do. 28	879	686
Day ending 9 o'clk do.	29	107	85
Do.	do. 30	81	47
Do.	do. 31	78	53
Total for July,		2733	1892
Day ending 9 o'clock, Aug. 1		78	53

SING SING STATE PRISON.—In the 24 hours ending at noon on Saturday, 20 new cases and 4 deaths, from noon of Saturday to 10 o'clock, A. M. on Sunday 6 new cases and 2 deaths. A letter from the prison, says, the disease is becoming more malignant in its character. In the village one case occurred of a suspicious character.

ALBANY, July 17.—New cases this day, 40; deaths 13.—Total number of cases, 512, do. deaths, 156.

NEWARK, (N. J.)—The report of the Essex County District Medical Society, made on Saturday, mentions the death of a woman of Asphyxia on the previous evening, who had left New York two weeks before. Her husband was seized on the same day and had not died when the report was rendered. His habits were irregular. A man of irregular habits who had been confined in the debtor's Jail, Newark, for three weeks, died on Saturday morning, sixteen hours after being seized. In consequence the Sheriff released the other debtors on his own responsibility. The special Sessions released on bail those detained for criminal offences, and the Jail is now free from inmates. Two deaths occurred at Aquackanonck, on the 20th and 21st. The names of the sufferers were Messrs. O and Isaac M'Kane, both from Harlem, New York.

MONTREAL, July 25.—We regret to announce that there is some increase of cholera cases, and a great portion of them proves fatal. Yesterday, James Stanley, Esq. of the Court of King's Bench, died; soon after, Mr. Clif, the plumber, died.

The deaths among the Military since the commencement have been—15th Regiment at Montreal, 27; Laprairie, 8; Coteau du Lac, 2; Quebec, 2—39. Deaths among the two companies of the 24th Regiment at Montreal, 7; total, 46.

The number of troops in the garrison did not much exceed 450 at the commencement of the cholera; consequently the deaths among the military, exceed one in ten in the short space of ten days.

About the 19th of June, the troops were removed from the city to the Island of St. Helens, since which time, no case of cholera has occurred, and only three deaths from ordinary complaints have taken place on the island.

At Albany we find the Cholera increasing—on Tuesday at 4 P. M. 26 new cases were set down for the last 24 hours, and 10 deaths.

At Troy, N. Y. on the 26th, there were reported to the Board of Health for the four days since the 20th, 7 new cases and 6 deaths.

A letter to the editors of the Albany Daily Advertiser, dated at Buffalo, July 27, M. says there were 15 new cases of Cholera and 4 deaths for the 24 hours ending on that day at 12 o'clock. The letter says, it was freezing cold last night, which may account for the increased numbers.

Two cases are reported as having occurred at Somers, West Chester county, N. Y., both of which proved fatal. The first was a stranger, who died on Sunday.—On Monday the lady of General J. Brown sickened and died. We learn that the clothes of the first person who died were burnt in a field, and that a Mrs. Wright was taken sick from the effects of the effluvia.

The Board of Health of Poughkeepsie, N. Y. yesterday reported two deaths by malignant cholera since Wednesday last. They occurred in Water street, near the river, about half a mile from the centre of the village. This makes six deaths that have occurred in that town by the cholera in a period of *three weeks.*

The magistrates and town authorities of Patterson, N. J., have published a notice that under the authority vested in them, they prohibit, for the present, all strangers from lodging in the town. Two cases of Cholera have occurred there, according to their statement. The sufferers were from New York. Patterson is a very compact town, with narrow streets; and 60 or 70 inmates are to be found in many houses. Under these circumstances, they express a hope that their resolution will not be censured.

From Badger's Weekly Messenger.

REMARKABLE CIRCUMSTANCE.—Two or three weeks since, on Saturday, three jovial young men of this city, who were of rather intemperate habits, met at their accustomed haunt, a tavern in Broadway. In the course of their conversation, says one of them to another, calling him familiarly by his given name—"if I die of the Cholera, won't you see me decently laid out and buried?" The one addressed, answered in the affirmative, and in his turn made a similar request of the third, which was acceded to—while the third asked the same favor for himself should he die before them. This was all done jocularly, and in apparent high spirits. That same night the first one was taken with cholera, and on Sunday he needed the offices performed to his dead body which he had engaged. The second was taken sick soon after he had buried his friend, and on Monday, the third one was called to fulfil his promise—and before Wednesday, the third one himself was in his grave. These are facts well authenticated, and names would be given were it not for wounding the feelings of friends. One of the persons, at least, had been in a station of usefulness and trust previous to his irregular habits.

On Friday week, a laboring man in the Eighth Ward of this city, who had been long in the habit of drinking freely of ardent spirits, was cautioned as to the danger of such a practice, especially at this peculiar time. He replied in substance that he was not afraid of the Cholera—that he always had drank with impunity—and finally declared with an oath that he would drink until he died. That very night he was seized with the Cholera, and the next morning he was a corpse. "*God is not mocked: whatsoever a man soweth, that also shall he reap.*"

CHOLERA AT NEWPORT.

We have before us a letter written at Newport, on the evening of the 25th inst. (Wednesday) by a gentleman of this city, at present resident there, from which we make the following extract.

"At last we have the cholera here, notwithstanding all the precautions taken to keep it from us. A few days since, a schooner or sloop arrived here from New York, and was put in quarantine, there to remain ten days; this, however, being but the *seventh* day, and it being supposed that all on board were well, the health officer, this morning, without inquiring if any on board were sick, permitted the vessel to come up to the wharf, and the passengers to land.

"Since when it appears that, last night, two females were seized with a sudden sickness, which now proves to be genuine Cholera.

"Their physician told me this morning that he had been with them all day, that one was dying and the other could not survive the night.

"Thus you see we are safe no where, but I think I shall take my chance here, for certainly so far as pure air can have any effect in saving or mitigating the pestilence, I know no place more favorably situated than Newport.

"From these two cases, it seems evident to me, that one may carry the seeds of the disease in their system some days before it makes its appearance, and I have no doubt that these subjects contracted the disease at New York.

[From the Rutherfordton (N. C.) Spectator, July 21.]

HORRID MURDER.—The wife of Jonathan Dalton, of Montfort's Cove, in this county, was committed to jail, in this town, on Wednesday last, charged with shooting her husband, while asleep, on the morning of the previous day. The evidence against her, we are told, is entirely circumstantial, as no person is known to have been in the house when the deed was perpetrated except herself and husband. She, however, states that a mulatto man, who had married her sister, came to the house during the night, and that he endeavored to persuade her to leave her husband and go home with him; that she went out of the house early in the morning and left them both within, when she soon heard the discharge of a gun, and without entering the house, fled to the neighbours for aid—saying that a mulatto man had killed her husband. Her tale is by no means consistent. She had been married to him but three or four months, and we are told that they had not lived together for a considerable portion of the time, and that she had positively declared that she never would live with him. We must forbear to state the circumstances relative to this transaction which have come to us, as they might serve to prejudice her trial, which will probably take place in October next. Dalton, we are informed, was dead before any of his neighbours arrived. Suspicion falls on another person as having been an accessary.

SHOCKING BARBARITY.—Some twelve or fifteen days since a runaway negro man was committed to the jail of this county. The negro stated that he belonged to a Mr. Walker, of Perry county, whose overseer, or a person authorised, took him out of jail on Saturday last. As soon as the negro was tied with a cord, by which he was led; and we are informed, that the monster who had him in custody, remarked that he intended to kill him before he got home; he started his horse off in a trot, and the negro was compelled to keep up. After going 7 or 8 miles, he stopped, where the negro nearly instantly expired from the inhuman manner in which he was forced to follow his keeper. If the circumstances, as they are related to us, can be proved, there should be no pains spared in bringing to punishment, the person who could so wantonly trifle with the life of a human being.—*Erie, (Ala.) Paper.*

SERIOUS CALAMITY—ANOTHER STEAMBOAT LOSS.—The Cincinnati Gazette of the 25th inst. which came to hand last evening, has the following melancholy particulars:—

On Monday night, about 11 o'clock, the steamboat Phœbus, (laying at the wharf, within one hundred feet of the spot where the Portsmouth met a similar fate on the night of the 12th inst.) was discovered to be on fire—which spread with such rapidity that many jumped overboard, and it is believed that many were drowned—we have heard positively of one; but what adds peculiar horror to the circumstance is, that four individuals were burnt to death, consisting of a man, his wife and child, and sister-in-law! The progress of the flames was not arrested until the boat was burnt down to the guards.

It is a fact, not to be disputed, that so accustomed have we become to relations of steamboat disasters, that they no longer excite any other than a momentary interest, and not even that only under the most calamities circumstances, like the present. It is time that the causes which lead to this waste of human life, (leaving property out of the question) were inquired into. When a stage driver, by carelessness or inattention to his duty, causes injuries to be sustained by passengers, he is tried, and if convicted, is mulct into heavy damages; and why not on board boats, or other vessels, where ten times as many lives are jeopardized?

The frequency of these disaster forbid their being treated lightly any longer. Let those whose especial duty it is look to it. It would have been well if Congress could have found time, in a seventh months session, to have legislated upon this subject, but they were too much taken up with personal altercations and broils, to attend to the interests of their constituents or their own duty.

Since writing the above, we learn that the name of the family was *Emerse;* they came on board at Ripley, and were on a visit to their friends in this city.

MURDER.—We have to record a transaction not unusual in our section of country—the perpetration of a most cruel and wanton murder! John Puryear, a planter, living about a mile from this place, shot his overseer on Wednesday last. It seems that Puryear when in his cups was in the habit of abusing his family, and that his overseer, named May, an inoffensive man, had been in the habit of interfering on such occasions. On the day of his death, May on returning to the house perhaps for his dinner, found his employer intoxicated, and abusing his family; he interfered as usual, spoke to Puryear, begged him to desist, and told him that it was a shame for him to act so—Puryear asked him "if he took it up?"—stepped into the house, took down his rifle and deliberately shot him dead.

May has left a wife and 7 or 8 children without a single bequest, save that of the cold charity of the world. Puryear was, on the evidence of his own daughter, committed to prison, where he now awaits the stern justice of the law.—*Athens, (Geo) Banner.*

From the Huntsville Advocate, July 14.

MOST OUTRAGEOUS MURDER.

On Saturday afternoon last, as Mr. Christian A. Johnson was riding along the road, from Athens, on his way home, in company with two other gentlemen, when about two miles from Barrus, old Store, in this county, (near which place he lived) he was shot dead by some unknown person from the woods, receiving two large balls, one through his arm into his body, the other in his shoulder. No person, as yet, has been fixed upon as the perpetrator, of this unparalleled murder. We hope, however, he may be discovered, and brought to condign punishment.

HAIL STORM.—On Monday evening, the 16th inst. a most awful hail storm occurred in the neighborhood of Loyds, in Essex county, Va. The hail commenced falling about half past 7 o'clock, P. M., and continued about half an hour, when it covered the ground to the depth of six inches. On the day after one hailstone was picked up out of a ditch of water, which measured six inches in circumference. The hail fell over a district of country about two miles wide and ten in length. Within its range the trees were entirely stripped of their leaves, and the crops of corn and garden productions totally destroyed. One gentleman had six or eight hogs killed.

We learn says the Raleigh (N. C.) Register, from a friend in Morgantown, Burke county, that Tisdale Spencer who stands charged with the murder of James Murphy, Esq., in November last, has been apprehended. Immediately after the perpetration of the crime, he fled, and as was supposed, made his escape. Through the indefatigable exertions, however, of Sheriff Butler, Captain Charles M'Dowell and Col. James Erwin, he was traced to Gasconade county, Missouri, and has been brought all the way from thence, a distance of more than 1000 miles. He is now in Burke jail, and will probably be tried at the ensuing Superior Court.

The steamboat PHŒNIX, on her passage from New Orleans to St. Louis, was discovered to be on fire at two o'clock on the morning of the 11th instant.—When about 14 miles above Lafourche, smoke was observed to be issuing out at the fore hatch. She was immediately run on shore, and every exertion used to save her. By scuttling her and throwing water down both hatchways, the progress of the fire was partially arrested, and little doubt was entertained but the boat would have been saved, when a dreadful explosion took place in the hold, which blew off the deck, together with the boilers, engine, &c., and in an instant the whole boat was involved in flames. The clerk in company with the engineer and several others who were on deck at the time the explosion took place, were thrown into the river. The engineer was slightly hurt, one sailer and a deck passenger seriously burnt, and one deck passenger is missing, supposed to have been killed. The clerk, it is stated, had no apprehension of danger from any thing but the fire, as he had not the slightest knowledge of there being any powder on board, which, he says, must have been shipped in casks or boxes. No part of the cargo was saved, as the crew, previous to the explosion, were engaged in endeavoring to save the boat.

Foreign Intelligence.

LATE FROM ENGLAND.—By the arrival of the brig Glasgow, at New York, from Liverpool, a few papers from that place and London, the former to the 11th, and the latter to the evening of the 10th have been furnished. Besides markets they contain no new intelligence except the following from Lisbon, which is the latest.

Correspondence of the Liverpool Albion.

LONDON, Saturday, June 16, (half-past seven.)—The Spey packet arrived at Falmouth on the 14th instant after a passage of eighty-eight hours from the Tagus. Much interest was excited by a report that this vessel had seen Don Pedro's expedition approaching the coast: but, upon inquiry, it was ascertained that though she sailed from Lisbon on the 10th, she has brought no account of the arrival of the imperial squadron from St. Michael's. There could scarcely be time to admit of the telegraphic despatch from Bayonne giving an account of a landing: at least, that news remains unconfirmed.

Some intelligence respecting the state of Don Pedro's expedition, had, however, been received at Lisbon on the 3th, by the Lady Brougham schr., Forbes, master, which sailed from Terceira 31st May. The captain had seen the embarkation and departure of Don Pedro and his troops from Terceira for St. Michael's, where they were to be joined by other vessels and troops. When passing St. Michaels on the 1st instant, the Lady Brougham saw forty-two vessels in the roads, including two frigates, two brigs, and several smaller vessels of war.

LISBON, 9th June, 1832.—Our vessels of war are off. The Viscount Santarim was shocked at their leaving the port, and denied to Mr. Hoppner that they were desired to be withdrawn; but Mr. Hoppner silenced him, by presenting a copy of his own letters on the subject of Sampayo."

"An American frigate from Madeira, and a corvette from Cadiz, have arrived here, and the Miguelites gave out that they were to be followed by eleven line-of-battle ships, and the object of their coming was to offer assistance to Don Miguel against the English! This absurd report flew like wildfire; and so great was the effect on the minds of many, that at the Casa da Pedra, on Thursday, *vivas* were given by the Miguelites to their *friends* and *allies* the Americans! and there were apparently very hearty shouts of death to all the English landrones, (thieves.)

"In fact, the Americans are come to demand money. Upwards of 100 contos of Reis, (£30,000,) which I hear, this Government has succeeded in finding for them; and they will leave again this in the course of a few days. Two line of battle-ships are expected here from America, on, I suppose, their way to the Mediterranean. I think we shall see some rather disagreeable work here soon. The troops of the line are getting beyond the control of their officers, and a few doubt that nearly the whole will desert the moment Don Pedro is known to be on the coast. The police-men are to leave the city for the threatened point, and we shall be left with the Royalists and Careteiros, bludgeon-men, of which latter the magistrates of districts are to have under their orders *eighty each.* Imprisonments are making in all directions."

From the Boston Daily Advertiser and Patriot.

LATEST FROM ENGLAND.

By the packet ship Dover, Captain Nye, which arrived at this port at 11 o'clock last night, from Liverpool, we have received our files of London papers to the evening of June 19th, and Liverpool papers to the 20th. We are also indebted to Captain Nye for London papers of the latest date. The Dover sailed on the morning of the 21st, too early to obtain papers.

The London Courier contains advices from Paris to the 18th, giving the intelligence of the arrest of M. de Chateaubriand, the Baron Hyde de Neuville, and the Duke de Fitzjames. It is said that the French Ministry, encouraged by the favorable demonstrations of public opinion, have resolved on a dissolution of the chamber of Deputies. It had been expected that the Duchess de Berri would be taken prisoner in La Vendee, but the latest rumour was that she had made her escape.—Captain Pepin, of the National Guards had been tried on a charge of firing on the troops, and had been acquitted.

It is now stated that St. Jean d'Acre surrendered at discretion to Ibrahim Pacha, on the 25th of April, and that a safe residence to Egypt, with an annual income of 750,000 piastres, has been assigned to the governor of that fortress.

The Irish Reform Bill was under discussion in the House of Commons, and it produced some warm debates between Mr. O'Connell and the Ministers. The London and Birmingham Rail Road bill was read the third time in the House on the 19th, and passed. Earl Grey had been ill, but was said to be considerably better.

Mr. P. Thompson in moving in the House of Commons a committee to consider the Customs duties acts, mentioned a number of duties which he proposed to reduce. For the benefit of British shipping he proposed that the duty on hemp should be entirely taken off. Many candidates had declared for the approaching election under the Reform Bill.

There is no confirmation of the report of the landing of Don Pedro in Portugal.

The marriage of King Leopold has been postponed.

The papers are less occupied with notices of the Cholera than for some months past. A few cases occurred daily at Paris and in many parts of England. It appeared with more violence at Liverpool on the 16th, when there were 30 cases. Total of cases remaining in the country at the date of the latest report, 375.

ATTACK ON THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON.—On the 18th of June, the anniversary of the battle of Waterloo, the Duke of Wellington, while riding on horseback through London, was followed by great crowds of people, hissing, groaning and throwing mud. He and a gentleman riding near him in a chaise, were covered with mud and dirt. He soon took shelter in Lincoln's Inn, when the mob threatened to tear down the building. A strong body of the Police officers was sent to his relief, and he attempted to leave Lincoln's Inn. The mob immediately renewed the attack, and a ruffian rushed forward and attempted to pull the Duke from his horse, but the fellow was seized by the Police officers, but was immediately rescued by the mob.—The Duke then retired to his house, guarded by a strong body of Police officers.

The Council of the Birmingham Union have declared that they will not countenance any rejoicings until the whole of the reform bills shall have been passed, and received the royal assent.

The Dutch affairs are yet unsettled. Three more protocols are published. It is stated that another of a more decided character had been agreed to, which intimates that if the Dutch should inflict any injury on Antwerp, the damage shall be deducted from 8,400,000 guilders, which Belgium is to pay to Holland.

EXPLOSION OF GAS.—An inn-keeper in Rotherhithe perceiving a strong smell of Gas at midnight, sent a waiter down cellar with a candle to see what the matter was. He had no sooner descended than a violent explosion ensued which nearly burnt the waiter to death and did great mischief to every thing in the cellar, breaking several barrels of wine, porter, &c. It appeared that the gas had leaked from the pipe.

SINGULAR AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—The Elgin Courier relates in substance that two lads in play, the one running after the other to regain his hat, the first fell on the road. The other being close by when he fell, and running at the time with all his might, fell over his acquaintance, and in the fall dislocated his neck, and what is a singular fact that for four days after the accident, when the lad died, there was not the smallest sympathy beetween his head and any part of his body, in other words though life existed all that time and reason continued to the last unimpaired, there was no feeling in the body; nor had the unfortunate lad the smallest command over it. He could not move a leg or arm, nor would he have felt the slightest pain to use the words of a medical gentleman who saw him, though any surgical operation, however excruciating otherwise, had been performed on him.

Letters from Lisbon state that in consequence of the arrival of the United States ships of war, and a demand of a million of dollars from the Usurper's government for injuries to American commerce these claims had been adjusted. A vessel had arrived at Lisbon from Terceira, which reported the sailing of Don Pedro's squadron in high spirits. His arrival was expected every moment. Don Miguel, it was said, had 14,000 troops ready to oppose his landing.

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for this paper.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl fresh from wagons	$6 00
RYE do. do. do.	4 25
WHEAT, per bushel,	1 20
RYE, do.	80
CORN, per bushel,	60
CLOVER SEED, per bushel,	5
TIMOTHY SEED, do.	6
HERD do. do	200
BARLEY, Good, do.	1 00
FLAXSEED, do.	1 25
OATS, from wagons, do.	46
WHISKEY, do per gallon, in hhds.	27
Do. do. do. in bbls.	31
COTTON, per lb.	11
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb.	12½
EGGS, per dozen,	13
SALT, Ground, per bushel,	30
do. fine do.	36
LARD, per lb. Western,	8
TALLOW, do.	7½
FRESH BEEF	10
HAMS, Western, per lb.	9
BACON, do. do.	6½
BEESWAX, do.	19
LINSEED OIL, do	80
FEATHERS, do.	40
COMMON WOOL, washed	40
HIDES, Rio Grande and La Plata, per lb.	17 to 18
LEATHER, SOLE,	24 to 29½
LUMBER—White Pine boards, per 1000 ft.	$15 to 20
Yellow Pine,	13 to 16
Oak, joice,	11 to 10
Hemlock, do.	6 to 7
Shingles,	16 to 23

Extract from the Sales of Public Stock, in this City.

DURING THE PAST WEEK.

		Par Price
$2000 United States 4½ pr. cts. redeem'ble 1832,	99½	100
15 shares Bank of the United States,	115½	100
10 do. do. do. do.	115¼	100
13 do. do. do. do.	116	100
8 do. Farmers & Mechanics Bank,	69	50
10 do. Mechanics Bank	49¼	35
15 do. Girard Bank,	12¼	10
20 do. Western Bank,	15¼	10
10 do. Union Insurance,	66¼	60
1 do. Chesapeake and Del. Canal,	90	200
10 do. Lehigh Coal & Navigation,	47½	50

THE MARKET.—Superfine Flour is scarce at $6 for *fresh ground,* and the stock of old Flour is limited, and readily commands $5.75. One or two lots of Flour from *new Wheat* have been received and sold to bakers at $6.25. 500 barrels Rye Flour sold at $4.53½, and 100 barrels at $4.62½. About 100 hhds. Corn Meal sold at $14; some parcels held at $15. Wheat has come in sparingly; sales of new Red at 115 a 120 cents, and of White at 122 cents; both descriptions of excellent quality. Corn has been sold since our last at 72 cents for Yellow; yesterday there were no buyers at 71 cents. Rye is lower; offered at 75 cents; no buyers. Whiskey is dull, and last week's prices barely maintained. A lot of Linseed Oil sold at 85½ cents in barrels from store. In Drugs we have no change to note.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, August 4, 1832.

LITERARY PREMIUMS.

The publisher of the Casket, a monthly periodical of Literature, Fashions, Belle-Lettres, Science, Music and the Arts, with the view of increasing the attraction of the new volume of that work, to be commenced on the first of January, 1833, and at the same time to aid the cause of American Literature, offers the following premiums for original compositions.

100 DOLLARS

For the best original Tale, founded on scenes connected with American History.

30 DOLLARS

For the best original Essay, on any subject within the scope of moral philosophy or science.

25 DOLLARS

For the best original Poem, not exceeding seventy lines; the subject left to the discretion of the writer.

The articles placed in competition for the premiums will be submitted to the following named gentlemen, who have consented to act as judges and award the prizes.

Robert Morris, Esq. Editor Pennsylvania Inquirer.
Charles Naylor, Esq.
Robert T. Conrad, Esq. author of "Conrad of Naples."
Joseph Pancoast, M. D.
Benj. Matthias, Esq. Co-Editor Saturday Evening Post.

All communications to be forwarded (*post paid*) to the office of the Casket, No. 12 Hudson's Alley, Philadelphia, on or before the 1st December next. The premiums will be awarded as soon after as possible, that one or more of the successful pieces may appear in the January No. of the Casket. Address SAM'L C. ATKINSON, Pr.
Philadelphia, Aug. 4, 1832.

☞Editors with whom we exchange may aid the cause of literature by noticing the above.

To Readers and Correspondents.

The favor from our esteemed and talented correspondent L. H. M. is received, and will appear shortly.

The article headed "Cholera," seems to us unsuited to the times. Nothing, in our opinion, should be said, or written upon the subject, unless it be directly to the point, and calculated to promote good. Above all, jesting articles should be carefully suppressed.

"B. B's," picture of a great man may be correct in a solitary instance, but its publication would, we believe, be highly injudicious.

Watson must excuse us.

Amicus may spare himself the trouble of concluding his tale.

Oscar is on file.

"*The son of a constant subscriber,*" has had but little to do with mercantile transactions, to remain so long ignorant of matters so easily comprehended, as those to which he alludes in his communication. Through our columns we cannot satisfy his inquiries, as it would be supererogation to repeat what all know. We refer him, however, to the first volume of Carey's Encyclopedia Americana, where, under the proper head, he will find the information he desires.

A writer in a New York paper complains to the Board of Health of that city, of the hasty interments of persons supposed to have died with the Asiatic Cholera. He says: Sound principles of physiology, as well as many experiments, must have convinced us, that, with the exception of a decided putrefaction of the body, there is no sure sign of death; and that all other phenomena of a body, supposed to be dead, are uncertain and fallacious. The truth of this, which every well informed physician will admit, must have a still greater bearing in a disease, where the chief symptoms consists in Asphyxia, a word, the meaning of which expresses the absence of the pulse, as proof of a suspended circulation of the blood. It is unnecessary here to quote cases in which persons, although rarely, have been interred alive, or narrowly escaped such horrid fate, nor enter into minute scientific arguments, to prove that the original character of the Asiatic Cholera consists in an affection of that branch of the nervous system, which presides over the vital and animal functions, and that, therefore, the irritability of the muscles, previous to their total exhaustion, often for a length of time remains after death, as proved by a great number of observations of muscular spasms in the bodies of those who have actually died of Asiatic Cholera.

The writer refers to some instances, in Europe, in which persons have been buried alive, and urges the Board of Health to allow all bodies to remain uncovered, at the place of interment, for several hours, until undisputed signs of putrefaction are apparent.

The daily papers contain a call for a Town meeting on the Presidential Question, signed by about *two thousand naturalized Irish citizens*, who have heretofore supported Gen. Jackson, but who now, in consequence of the late veto, pledge themselves to oppose his re-election. The meeting is to be held on Monday afternoon, in Independence Square.

THE INDEPENDENCE OF THE PRESS.

The freedom of speech and the independence of the American press, are subjects which circumstances frequently call up for discussion in the newspapers of the day, but the dissertations thereon are seldom of a character calculated to satisfy the inquiries of a reflecting mind.—The term, *independence of the press*, is explained in a variety of ways, by different editors, few of whom are sufficiently liberal in their sentiments to give a correct definition. As the subject is at this time one of interest, we propose to instance some examples of this diversity of opinion. We begin with

The Jackson editor, who interprets the phrase "*Independence of the Press*" to mean, the privilege of vilifying and abusing every prominent member of the opposition with impunity, of imputing to honest and patriotic men, base, sordid, and improper motives, of raising the cry of "intrigue, bribery, and corruption," against opponents, whenever "intrigue, bribery and corruption" become the distinguishing features of the administration, of buzzing "glory, honor, gratitude," whenever the cause of his candidate begins to sink, and of sacrificing honor, virtue, decency, and principles, as often as the exigencies of the party require such a course. The Jackson man, in addition, thinks that an expression of opinion on politics, favorable to his views, by a neutral editor, "as worthy of all attention;" but if dissenting, no matter how correctly, as an evidence that the Clay flag is about to be hoisted, and he accordingly feels himself obliged, by every principle of fealty to his employers, "to rap" the astonished hebdomedal "over the knuckles," *sans ceremonie*. Another peculiar feature in his opinion is, that his sincerity in his own belief is commensurate to the patronage he receives from government. If public pap be dealt out to him sparingly, he has occasional misgivings of conscience, but if it come in larger quantities, it has an astonishing effect in inducing him to believe his political definition, an honest and upright one.

The Clay editor explains the phrase to mean—the prerogative of exposing the imputed or actual sins of the Jackson party, in his own peculiar way. The privilege to denounce every movement of "the powers that be," as a political scheme to gain strength; to cry out lustily "abuse of power!" "rewards and punishments!" to ridicule the judgment and learning of the executive, criticise the bad grammar in his messages, and openly impugn his patriotism. He also considers it to mean the preaching up of "war, pestilence, and famine," to the great terror of the commonwealth at large, and that it calls upon him to "close and topaz" every donnet speech of the cabinet members, as well as to charge the whole party with inconsistency, especially as relates to the Bank and Tariff questions. The Clay editor in his definition frequently introduces such words as "Born to command," "Dictator," "King Andrew," &c. as if it were the intention of the Jackson party, to apply the terms to their leader.—He boldly asserts that the existence of the American nation depends upon a change in the government, and that the hopes of every patriot are identified with the success of his candidate.

The Anti-masonic editor takes a different view of the independence of the press. He laughs ready to bursting at his Jackson and Clay neighbors, and is pleased beyond measure when they get at loggerheads. He asserts boldly that those presses only are independent, who publish an account of "Morgan's murder," and copy weekly extracts from "Bernard's Light on Masonry." Instead of "corruption" he cries out "*Lodge combinations*"—instead of "reform of abuses," "*head work and cable-tow*," and in the place of "famine and pestilence," "*most worshipful and grand master*." He is tolerably civil to those who "let well enough alone," but he has a remarkable fondness for the term "Jack," which he applies indiscriminately to all who offer dissenting definitions.

Editors who eschew politics, and confine themselves exclusively to serving up "food for the mind," have two general definitions of the phrase—*independence of the press*.

The old school party have a strong predilection for the old country, and the works of foreign writers, with which they are constantly filling their papers. American authors they criticise with great severity, exposing all their weak points, and, whenever possible, converting the "sublime" into the "ridiculous." They are continually sneering at the other school, for which in return they are treated with the term *aristocratic*. The English literati they regard as the legitimate source of all learning, and they think those presses only independent who have the temerity to say so. Upon eminent statesmen, acute diplomatists, great financiers, victorious heroes, and skilful negotiators, they place small value, holding out the idea that talented writers and distinguished authors, are the only true objects of applause and renown, and these latter, they unhesitatingly assert, are worthy of all praise and honor.

The antagonist school dissent from this in toto, and in accordance with their notion of "independence," abuse every thing that comes from across the water. Bryant, Willis, Whittier, Cooper, Flint, &c. they boldly assert, are greater geniuses than were Shakspeare, Young, Addison, Pope, Byron, Scott, &c. and much time and space is devoted to make this proposition clear. Against the London Quarterly, New Monthly, &c. they have an instinctive abhorrence, and to gratify their spleen they fill their weekly journals with namby-pamby tales, and love-sick poesy, the production of American sentimentalists. Some other of their notions are ineffably singular.

Religious editors have as many definitions of the phrase as there are sects of christians. Their difference of opinion it is not necessary to notice, except to say that each strongly impregnates his views with the doctrines of his sect, to which, under all circumstances, he pertinaciously adheres.

From these definitions, which, if too vividly drawn to be correct in all cases, are unquestionably so in many instances, we entirely dissent in opinion. To our own views, which we shall here append, as the principles of Neutral Editors, we ask the deliberative opinion of every reflecting reader.

The Neutral editor, having higher and more important matters than party squabbles to claim his attention, notices only those questions of national policy which affect the interests of the nation at large. With all true patriots he regards the Constitution as the legitimate authority of the land: he recognises the Judiciary as the correct interpreter of the laws, and the President as the agent of the people to fulfil them. To the Legislative Council he looks up with respect, and so long as they are guided by patriotic motives, though they err in judgment, he lends them a support. But when the President or the legislative council palpably usurp authority, he considers it the exclusive prerogative of the neutral independent press, to hold up their acts to the people for correction.

Upon literary and local matters, as well as all others within the sphere of a public journal, he is governed by truth, American feeling, and a disposition to promote—to the extent of his ability—the public weal, and the advantage of his fellows. These considerations sway all others, and especially in politics, lest his remarks should be considered as intended to bias his readers, his individual preferences are carefully withheld. This, on general principles, he regards as the correct meaning of the phrase—the *independence of the press*.

It is in accordance with this definition—to which we strictly adhere—that we call the Post an independent press. Being unshackled by party feeling, we take no interest in the petty squabbles of politicians, but speak of national subjects, as we think befits us as Americans, warmly devoted to our country. Occasionally the friends and opponents of the administration come in collision with our views, but as we support *principles*, and not men, our course never changes, and they are in fault. Some fastidious editors affect to believe that even upon such subjects as the union, the tariff, and the bank, neutral editors should at all times be silent; but with the same propriety would they be silent upon such topics as American freedom, our national anniversaries, and the institutions of our country. The former questions, like the latter, are identified with the preservation of American interests, and when assailed by danger no pen should be idle, no tongue quiet.

It is upon patriotic editors, unconnected with party politics, that the task will one day devolve, of rescuing our country from the horrors of anarchy, confusion and civil war, created by the hot-headed and unprincipled politicians, who now clamor so fiercely against them. The course they pursue is calculated to stir up all the vindictive passions of the human breast, and the violence of their strife, and the base subterfuges to which they resort, can scarcely fail of producing such an appalling result. Let them think deeply of their position, and repent of their errors!

Least of all have they a right to complain of the adherence of neutral papers to American principles, whose *powers of abuse are purchased* for the attainment of a certain object. The characteristics of such political presses are disgraceful to humanity. Established for a brief period, by irresponsible but interested persons, whose god is gold, their unprincipled course of operation becomes each day more base and shameful, as their hour of dissolution approaches. No untruth is too villainous to propagate—no merit too valuable to be assailed. In their own filth they revel, and no one passes without being bespattered with their mire. The exit of such to oblivion should be hastened, and over their ashes a monument of infamy erected, with the motto—"So perish the enemies of America."

The Canadian Record, published at Montreal, contains an article warmly applauding the conduct of the President in vetoing the United States Bank bill. The English editor advances some curious reasons, in support of the position taken by the President, which, considering the source, are much to the point. He asserts, virtually, that a sound wholesome currency is not necessary for the United States, and that the tendency of all banking institutions, ostensibly established for public good, is to "aid the insidious encroachments of power upon public freedom." These "insidious encroachments," we take leave to infer, are less obnoxious to the loyal writer than is an institution which, by its generous assistance to the western states, has deprived our Canadian brethren of some of the advantages which they enjoyed from intercourse with the population on our borders, previous to its establishment.

The editor also remarks that he shall be "much surprised, if the Bank does not assert and maintain its claims for a renewal of its chartered privileges with the most unblushing effrontery." The Record undoubtedly makes this assertion not knowing the character of the President and directors of the bank. Such an imputation uttered in the United States, would be regarded as a libel. The course pursued by the Bank has ever been high minded and honorable, and the present excitement in regarded to the Veto, arises not from the managers of that institution, but from disinterested citizens of all political parties, deeply convinced of the essential importance of the bank to the best interests of the country.

By the subjoined paragraph, which we find in the Philadelphia Gazette, it would seem that in the lower part of the city there is still room for the adoption of preventive measures in reference to the cholera:—

"We were told on Saturday, by a gentleman acquainted with the fact, that in some of the streets in Southwark, which run from the Delaware to the Schuylkill, there are many of the housekeepers of the lowest order, that have long made it a business to take in lodgers, who tarry for a night, at the very moderate price of *one cent* per head! On some occasions, these people collect an aggregate of seventy-five cents; that is, they have their apartments filled with that number of sojourners, each tenant paying his individual cent for repose through the night. Recently, a watchman, while taking his round, observed the door of one of these cheap lodging houses wide open, and the landlady sleeping on the threshhold, with her head alone housed. The guardian of the night awoke her, and remarked that she obstructed his progress. The hostess delivered a most tempestuous rejoinder; observing, among other things, that her house was full, and that she was willing to make some personal sacrifices of convenience, for the benefit of her somniferous patrons—some two scores of whom were at that moment snoring melodiously on the floor within."

The Cholera in this City.

The Eastern scourge, we regret to say, has been daily extending its ravages in Philadelphia. As yet the number of victims have been few, compared with the number that perished in New York, at the breaking out of the disease, and we consequently have still strong hopes that its desolating influence will not be severe or widely extended. The cases so far, without, we believe, an exception, have occurred in the less cleanly parts of the city, and the persons afflicted have been only those whose previous conduct had been highly imprudent. The following are the official reports of the board of Health.

		Cases.	Deaths.
Saturday, July 28th.—	City and Districts	1	0
	Hospitals	5	4
	Total	6	4
Sunday, July 29th.—	City and Districts	4	1
	Hospitals	1	0
	Almshouse	1	0
	Total	6	1
Monday, July 30th.—	City and Districts	8	6
	Hospitals	6	1
	Arch Street Prison	1	0
	Total	15	7
Tuesday, July 31st.—	City and Districts	5	2
	Hospitals	9	5
	Almshouse	5	2
	Total	19	9
Wednesday, Aug. 1.—	City and Districts	16	5
	Hospitals	5	3
	Almshouse	1	1
	Total	22	9
Thursday, Aug. 2d.—	City and Districts	8	3
	Hospitals	14	9
	Almshouse	5	2
	Arch Street Prison	13	1
	Total	40	15
Friday, Aug. 3.—	City and Districts	13	4
	Hospitals	13	5
	Almshouse	5	1
	Arch street Prison	4	4
	Total	35	14

RECAPITULATION.

	Cases.	Deaths.
Number of cases of Asiatic Cholera, in Philadelphia, reported previous to 28th July.	5	4
From July 28, to August 3	152	59
Grand Total	157	64

We are happy to have it in our power to say, that but little alarm appears to prevail in our city. Business and social intercourse is continued as usual, though every prudent caution, calculated to prevent the encroaches of the disease, is generally adopted. Our citizens have confidence in the skill and attention of the Medical Faculty, as well as in their own temperance and care, and there seems no probability at present, that any thing like a panic will be created.

Among the unreflecting part of the community we hear that some feeling has been excited, in regard to the supposed improper conduct of persons in charge of certain hospitals, but so far as we are informed, probably without just cause. The individuals who have been selected to preside over the Medical Department of these institutions, are persons well known in the sections in which they reside, and having their characters at stake, they will, of course, be careful that their operations be such as will bear the scrutiny of close examination. Their's is an important and responsible station, to fill which creditably will call into service all the knowledge, experience and judgment of which they are possessed.

It may well be questioned, however, whether the publication of minutes of medical experiments on cholera patients, is likely to affect any good object. The probability is strong, that these essays, being read by those who cannot fully understand the object and result, will be regarded as evidence of a disposition to trifle with the afflicted poor, or that they will communicate the idea that our physicians remain ignorant of the disease, and the principles of cure. We say this with great deference, as the subject is one upon which we do not feel at liberty to speak at length. Our motive in referring to it at all, is, that care may be taken by our physicians not to inflame the minds of the unreflecting, by the publication of medical experiments, which cannot, in the slightest degree, benefit the public at large. Valuable information in regard to the disease, as well as the result of new applications of remedies to patients, can be communicated to the Faculty, without so open an announcement.

That we may be fairly understood, we state that the matter to which we particularly allude is connected with the system of injecting the veins of Cholera patients, recently introduced in New York and this city. Of this operation, as a means of relief, we are not conversant with sufficiently well to be able to give an opinion, and if we were that would not be our business. But we are sensible that so important a point of medical practice, cannot be made sufficiently clear to the understandings of all, to render newspaper essays thereupon advisable or proper, and in view of this fact, that those who, if afflicted, must depend upon hospital aid, will likely imbibe prejudices against it, which may lead to unpleasant results. We therefore, repeat, that our physicians require the exercise of as much caution as any other portion of the community.

The second track of the Philadelphia and Norristown Railway is completed as far as Church Lane, and will probably be put in operation in the course of a few days. The travelling upon the first track has been considerable, and excursions of pleasure by our citizens would probably be much more frequent, if the managers were more peremptory in enforcing good order on the cars. A choice of company, we are aware, is not at all times possible, and in conveyances of this kind, respectable persons are at times thrown in connexion with the obscene and vulgar. Impertinence from such, should, however, be interdicted—as well as smoking and obscenity in the presence of ladies, under any circumstances—by decisive regulations of the company. A distinct public avowal of a determination on the part of the managers to ensure their passengers a freedom from annoyance would perhaps be alone sufficient.

We make these remarks because we were witness, on Monday last, to the rude behaviour of certain individuals in the presence of a number of respectable ladies. A just punishment for their ill breeding would have been a forcible ejection from the situation they occupied on the top of the car.

Mr. Gordon, druggist and apothecary, at the corner of Race and Third street, has for sale Strengthening or Preventive plasters, which, at the present time, are strongly recommended by physicians, to be worn as a protection to the stomach. It is said that they afford a protection to the system which can scarcely be obtained in any other way, and as a preventive of Cholera and bowel complaints, they are regarded as highly serviceable. They have already been procured by a vast number of citizens, as whatever difference of opinion may prevail as regards their positive virtues, all agree that their use can be attended with no injury. A friend declares that he was benefitted by one of them in two hours, while suffering from an attack of diarrhœa.

The use of these pitch plasters was ordered by the Austrian and Prussian governments with great success. It is said that of 10,000 persons who wore them, not one was attacked.

Jesse Torrey, Jr. Esq. well known in this community as a zealous philanthropist, has just published a dissertation on the causes, preventives and remedies of Plague, Yellow Fever, Cholera, Dysentery, and other pestilential, epidemic, or contagious diseases, which he respectfully submits to the consideration of the medical faculty, and the community at large. The pamphlet also contains outlines of a new physiological system of Medical science and practice, which the author asserts is predicated upon the known laws of nature and chemical affinity. Mr. Torrey, in his preface, asserts that for a number of years past he has made the above subject a point of serious consideration and research, and his labours, therefore, will probably be of some advantage to the cause of science. The work evidences much industry and chemical knowledge. It may be obtained of Grigg & Elliot, No. 9. N. 4th street.

Back Woods of America.—"What's the land?" "Bogs." "The atmosphere?" "Fogs." "What did you live on?" "Hogs." "What were your draught animals?" "Dogs." "What did you build your houses of?" "Logs." "Any fish in the ponds?" "Frogs." "What did you find the women?" "Clogs." "What men did you travel by?"—"Megg's."

POPULAR LITERATURE.

The August number of Atkinson's Casket, the contents of which we publish in another column, we commend to our readers as possessing greater interest than usual. The steel engraving prefixed—a lady at toilet—the design of which is highly interesting, is executed with the skill of a master, and embraces all those points in a fine engraving, which renders it at once valuable, pleasing, and effective. Among the wood cuts is a representation of the interior of the splendid Catholic Cathedral, at Baltimore, and a view of the romantic scenery at Harper's Ferry, Va., taken from Jefferson's rock. Both are from the hands of a skilful engraver.

The original papers in the number, are rich and spicy, and embrace dissertations on a variety of subjects within the scope of popular literature. The selected articles are numerous, and of an interesting character. Not the least attractive is a full account of the mutineers of the ship Bounty, as detailed by Captain Beechy, in his recently published narrative. Persons desirous of subscribing, may examine the work at our publication office.

Journal of Health.—No. 22 of the periodical is just published. The following are the contents:—

Warning; Effects of a belief in Contagion; Maxims for the Season; Amateur Cholera Doctors; Wine Drinking in France; Character of a true Physician; Courage a Preventive of Disease; Influence of Mental Affections; The Fatal Nuptials.

Terms $1,25 per annum, in advance. Subscriptions received by agents of the Post, and at the publication office, No. 12 Hudson's Alley.

Bicknell's Reporter and Counterfeit Detector, was issued on Monday last, on an enlarged sheet, and in an improved form. It is a remarkably neat periodical, and the objects to which it is principally devoted, render it an important paper to merchants, traders, and others who handle money. Mr. Bicknell, in his editorial course, is enterprising and liberal, as all editors should be, and so far his exertions have met the approbation of his patrons and the public generally. We trust he will have no cause to regret the improvements he has recently introduced in his journal.

The recent departure of Joseph Bonaparte for France, is surmised to be connected with some important political movement, about to be made in that country. The Count's determination to leave America, it appears, was made hastily, and it would seem was decided upon from some communication made to him by a strange French gentleman who arrived at Bordentown, a few days before his departure. The property of the Count and the management of his affairs, have been entrusted to a gentleman of this city, who usually spends his summers in Bordentown.

The Board of Health, with commendable decision and promptness, has set about a measure better calculated than any other to prevent the spreading of disease and to insure the repose of the citizens. The Cholera having appeared in Small street, which runs from Fifth to Seventh, between Shippen and South, inhabited by low blacks, with a slight mixture of whites, the Board has had a number of workmen employed on Wednesday and Thursday, in cleaning out and fencing up the Square from Fifth street to Sixth, which is known to be one of the most filthy in the City and Liberties. Sufficient provision has been made for the comfortable accommodation of the people required to move. Shantees or huts are building in the Race street Potter's Field, near Schuylkill Fifth street.—The building used for the old Water Works, in Chesnut near the Schuylkill, is fitting up for the reception of decent white people, in case any such should find it necessary to leave their dwellings.

When the Yellow Fever was last here, it was effectually stopped by closing what was called the Infected Districts near the Delaware.

Communicated.

CHLORIDE OF SODA.

I was much pleased with a favorable notice of Geo. M. Carpenter's Liquid Chloride of Soda, in the Evening Post of last Saturday, and was induced to procure some of it, for several of the purposes for which it was recommended, and am pleased to find it proved highly satisfactory in all the experiments which I made with it. As a disinfecting agent it is superior to any other article yet introduced, and also one of the most powerful agents for the instantaneous annihilation of the most offensive odor of animal or vegetable decomposition. The pestilential epidemic which has already traversed three-fourths of the globe, carrying death and desolation in its progress, has at length visited our own city. It originates, no doubt, from an impure atmosphere, and is evolved from local causes in the various places in which it has yet occurred. While its influence has been severely felt in New York, for the last three weeks, Philadelphia has been comparatively exempt from distress, but few cases have yet occurred, and those confined chiefly to persons of dissolute and intemperate habits,—and we may attribute this favorable condition altogether to the judicious regulations of our city authorities, in co-operation with the sanitary committees, by an effectual cleansing of our streets and alleys, and a strict examination of all the dwellings, public buildings, and manufacturing establishments, requiring all to be thoroughly cleared, which were the most efficient regulations which could possibly have been adopted, as precautionary means to keep off the disease, or to modify its malignant character. There were a number of places discovered in this city, where the disease no doubt can this would have broken out and spread, had not these regulations been enforced, requiring the wretched occupants crowded together in filth and misery to leave the premises, for the purpose of having them thoroughly cleansed and provided with healthy situations. With these precautions and the free use of the chloride of soda (preferable to the chloride of lime) in every family, and a strict attention to temperate diet, and clothing adapted to the vicissitudes of our climate, our city would no doubt continue in uninterrupted health. We think the chloride of soda cannot be too strongly recommended to every family during this impending visitation; the discovery of it was considered so important in France, that 3,000 francs were awarded to Labarraque and 2,000 to M. Mazoyer, by the Royal Institute. We are pleased to learn that Mr. Carpenter's preparation is made double the strength of Labarraque's disinfecting agent.

Nitrous Chlorine has been recommended as possessing the power of destroying infectious effluvia, but its smell is of a suffocating nature, and so irritating to the lungs that the greatest caution must be taken not to inhale it in any quantity. In the chloride of soda it is so gradually evolved as not to occasion inconvenience, and it may thus be exposed in the chambers of the sick without the slightest annoyance. Unpleasant exhalations are instantly neutralized by this salutary process, contagion checked, and a pleasant freshness communicated to the air, which does not merely cover disagreeable smells, like common fumigations, but effectually destroys them.

There is reason to believe, from actual experiment, that the contagion of the plague itself may be stopped by these precautions. The process is neither expensive, troublesome, nor unpleasant, and is perfectly within the reach of the poorest of the community. In no case can it be productive of any injurious effects, and he who is acquainted with the fact, is guilty of the greatest negligence, if he does not have recourse to such simple and effectual means of prevention, even in cases of the slightest suspicion.

July 31, 1832. Medicus.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

On Tuesday the 24th ult. Mr. John Beyer, of Norristown, Pa. came to his death almost instantaneously. Mr. Beyer mounted an old wall near his mill, for the purpose of removing the same. He had hardly commenced throwing down the top stones, before the wall gave way. He endeavoured to extricate himself from his perilous situation by jumping, but alas! was overtaken by a piece of timber, which dreadfully fractured his skull.

A man named Archibald S. Armstrong, was arrested in the neighborhood of Lexington, Ky. a short time since, charged with passing counterfeit money. Several hundred dollars in counterfeit notes were found upon his person.

The hatters of Philadelphia sent to the Hon. Charles Carroll, of Carrollton, early in July, a splendid drab beaver hat, which they had caused to be made expressly for that purpose. It was presented on the Fourth.

The Clergy of Washington and Georgetown having agreed to observe the first day of August as a day of fasting and prayer, the Mayor of the former place concurs with them in recommending that day, and inviting the citizens to a general observance of it.

Mr. John Helffinger, of Vincent township, was drowned in Brandywine creek, near Westchester, Penn. while engaged in fishing, on the 21st ult.

Among the donations for the relief of the suffering poor of New York, during the present hour of distress and peril, received by the Committee last week, was the sum of $100, by the Hon. John Sergeant, of Pennsylvania.

The President took the Piedmont route through Virginia. He left Orange Court House on Wednesday morning last.

In order to promote the cause of temperance in the American Colony at Liberia, the importation of ardent spirits is only allowed under a heavy duty, and the price of a license to retail is so high as to amount to a prohibition.

Cholera at Norfolk.—The Baltimore Chronicle of Tuesday says:—"We learn by the steamboat from Norfolk last night, that four deaths by cholera were reported there on Monday."

Quarantine.—The same paper states, that "all vessels from ports beyond the Chesapeake Bay, or from Norfolk, must be examined by the Health officer; and if the captain or pilots would run near to the flag boat, they would save much trouble."

In the late conflicts in the streets of Paris, it is calculated that not fewer than *one hundred and fifty journeymen printers* were either killed or wounded.

A writer of the Boston Courier proposes that the city authorities purchase all the stock in trade of all the Grog Shops in the city, send it to one of the islands, and there gather all the drunkards of the city and let them have access to the rum free of cost. He thinks this would be the most effectual means of preventing the introduction of the cholera into the city which could be devised.

The Rev. Michael Hurley, D. D. pastor of St. Augustine's (R. C.) church, has given up his own private dwelling and the comfortable accommodations, to the Sanitary committee, to be used as a Cholera Hospital. There is a nobleness and a virtue in the act of administering to the comforts of others, by a sacrifice of personal conveniences.

A decent looking woman was taken, on Saturday, to a cholera hospital in one of the Southern sections of the city; and, soon after having been deposited in bed, gave birth to a boy. Both mother and son were thriving in the evening. The accommodations, at the hospitals, are generally so excellent, that the mother and her infant are probably much better off than they would have been at home.

On Monday morning, a colored man was knocked down or fell down, under a cart, at the corner of Third and Walnut streets. The wheel passed over him and caused considerable injury. He was taken into the apothecaries shop of Messrs. Isaacs & Co. when it was found that one of his ears was torn nearly off. Dr. Isaacs made the usual attachments with needle and thread, and dressed the wounds. The man was then taken home.

Doctor John Y. Clark, who resides at the south-east corner of Twelfth and Market streets, has issued a card, stating, that should the cholera prevail among us, the poor within the circuit of eight squares from his residence will be attended by him gratis.

Roberts Vaux, Esq. has resigned his appointment by the President as a commissioner to locate the Indian nations.

The panic arising from the existence of Cholera at Detroit was so great in the vicinity, that all communication was suspended by force. Bridges were pulled down, fences constructed across the roads, and guards stationed, to keep out the Cholera!

In the village of Glasco, near Poughkeepsie, N. Y., 18 cases of Cholera have occurred within the last five days, seven of which terminated fatally.

James Rue, from Philadelphia, died of Cholera on board of the steam-boat Chelsea, on her passage from New York to Boston.

Mr. Harwood, merchant of New York, died at North Brookfield, Mass., on Friday last, with all the symptoms of the Spasmodic Cholera.

The Meadville Courier says—Four children of a respectable citizen of this borough were on Monday last taken violently sick from drinking buttermilk which had been standing in a glazed crock. Their lives were despaired of, but are now considered out of danger.

Boston, July 26.—Yesterday afternoon, as a party were ascending the Quincy Rail-Road in one of the returning cars, the chain gave way, and they were precipitated over the precipice a distance of twenty or thirty feet. Mr Thomas Badhua, of Cuba, was killed, Mr. J. G. Gibson, of Boston, had both legs broken, Mr. W. G. Bend of Baltimore, was severely, and Mr. Andrew Belknap, of Boston, slightly injured.

The Schooner Oscar arrived at New Orleans from Vera Cruz, brings intelligence that Santa Anna was at Vera Cruz, and that negotiations were going on between him and the government, which were likely to end the war, and terminate the whole affair amicably.

The editor of the Lancaster Journal took from his garden on Thursday week, some apricots; four of them weighed a pound. The largest weighed more than a quarter of a pound, and measured seven inches and nine tenths in circumference.

The number of emigrants arrived at Quebec this season up to the 21st inst. is 40,473.

The Boston Gazette of Saturday says:—"At a meeting of the Common Council last evening, an order was passed that all peas, beans, onions, beets, carrots, parsnips, turnips, potatoes and corn, shall be divested of their pods, tops, husks, and useless parts, before being brought to market, under a penalty of not less than five nor more than twenty dollars for each and every offence."

The New York National Republican State Convention, which assembled at Utica last week, unanimously nominated the entire anti-masonic electoral and gubernational tickets.

The principal members of the Italian troupe, composing the Italian Opera, have arrived at New York.

The Winyaw Intelligencer, of the 4th ult. says:—"An attempt was made on Sunday night last, to stop the mail stage between this place and Charleston, three miles south of Santee Ferry. The persons were armed with clubs, and are supposed to be runaway negroes.—It was owing to the dexterity of the driver, and the fleetness of the lead horses, that a robbery was avoided.

During the heavy hail storm, accompanied by thunder and lightning, which passed over at New York on Monday afternoon, the masts of the schooner Caroline of Bordentown, and Gloucester furnace, lying at the foot of Oliver street, were both struck by the lightning. A quantity of iron lay on the pier near the vessels. The injury was very slight.

All the New York theatres are closed. The Bowery closed on the breaking out of the Cholera—the Richmond Hill a fortnight after—and the Park on Monday night last. Castle Garden continues open and is lighted up every pleasant evening. A display of fireworks takes place at the garden every night at nine o'clock.

At Potter's Field, New York, on Thursday last, a man dug a grave in which he was himself buried on Friday.

A Society is proposed in Boston, for the gratuitous nursing of the sick, in case of need. The plan is highly honorable to those engaged in it. From what we can learn, there is no danger in nursing persons sick of the Cholera, with proper care.—Much attention and labour are however necessary.

Soft Soap.—At Charlotte, North Carolina, the 4th of July was duly noticed. Among the various feats which added to the joy and festivities of the day, was this singularly new one. A soaped pole was erected, and valuable articles of clothing placed on the top, the prize of him who should succeed in climbing it. After various toils and struggles, a lad succeeded in reaching the top and carrying off the spoils, amid the laugh and jests of the soaped crowd.

Williams Roby, who was indicted in June, 1830, for an assault with an intent to kill one Maria Leonard, and who was tried in March last, but the case continued from disagreement of the Jury, was on Friday last convicted at Boston, and found guilty of murder.

Because the Duke of Mechlenburg Schwerin has married the daughter of a baker, the London wits assert that he *kneaded* a wife very much.

A Canada paper, the Montreal Courant, when speaking of the President's Veto upon the Bank Bill, says:—"The records of modern English legislation do not exhibit such frequent acts of arbitrary proceedings by a monarch, as have characterized the administration of Gen. Jackson."

The New York Board of Health, agreeably to the recommendation of the Special Medical Council, have resolved to prohibit the "introduction into the markets, and so far as possible the sale in any part of the city, of green and unripe fruits of every kind, and more especially of gooseberries, apples, pears and also of cucumbers and green corn."

Public Sale.

AGREEABLE to promise, Alex. Parker contemplates selling at Public Sale, on Monday, September 17th, at 10 o'clock, A. M. at his Garden, Prime street, (Love Lane) opposite Tenth street, without reserve, several hundred choice, rare and beautiful green-house and hardy plants, in great varieties, such as Oranges, Limes, Spaddock, Citron, &c. &c. upwards of 50 varieties of Monthly Roses, the same number of Geraniums, with a great assortment of succulent plants, &c.—Catalogues ready by the day of sale.

A. Parker, thankful for past favors, informs his friends and the public generally, that he has greatly increased his collection and has, as usual, for sale, plants of all sizes, which he will sell on reasonable terms; he has now ready for sale several thousand roots, comprising upwards of 200 varieties of choice Tulips, near 200 varieties of Hyans, and a great variety of other Bulbus roots.

Orders promptly attended to, and plants packed to carry to any distance.

Amongst many curiosities not to be seen in any other place, the public are invited to see the Passeflora Cerulea, a plant covering a space of full 60 feet, and showing its beautiful flowers from April till the plant is cut off in the fall.

☞All visitors are cautioned to keep on the main walks, and not to handle the plants. aug 4—3t

H. V. KAMPEN,
DENTIST,
No. 8 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia.
Office Hours, from 9 till 1 o'clock. aug 4-1y

The Indian Dye,
Or Vegetable Extract for Coloring the Hair.

THIS preparation differs entirely from all other preparations used for the same purpose: inasmuch as it preserves the hair and gives it a beautiful gloss at the same time affecting the desired purpose of changing its color, while many of the articles used for the same purpose, destroy the texture of the hair, making it rough and unsightly; no particular caution is required in the use of the Indian Dye, as it does not even stain the skin: red, light, grey or grisly hair can be colored in eight hours a beautiful and permanent brown or black, or if applied on going to bed at night, the change will be effected by morning. Whiskers and eyebrows may be colored with the same facility. Price 1 dollar per bottle.

Purified Bear's Oil—for the promotion of the growth and for the preservation of the human hair; no article is superior. It softens the hair, making the most stubborn locks soft and glossy, giving them a beautiful curl; removes the dandruff which impedes the growth of the hair, and frequently occasions head-ache by interrupting perspiration. The Bear's Oil, when used occasionally, prevents the hair from falling out and restores it, when lost from sickness or any other cause, being highly purified and pleasantly perfumed; it is well adapted for dressing the hair, mothers will find it excellent for the heads of their children, and to gentlemen of fashion it is recommended for the growth of whiskers.

Milk of Roses.—This highly efficacious and pleasant cosmetic is recommended as the best application known for removing freckles, pimples, tan, sunburn, morphew and other temporary affections of the skin; also, to remedy the chafing of infants; it completely removes the irritation so much complained of by gentlemen after the operation of shaving; it is perfectly innocent and gives to the skin a pleasing softness, rendering it beautifully fair. Price 25 cents per vial.

The above elegant articles are for sale by L. W. Glenn, at his Perfumery and Fancy Soap Manufactory, No. 84 South Third street, opposite the New Exchange; where may always be found an assortment of articles in his line, put up in the neatest style, and at prices which cannot fail to please. Orders from the country will meet with prompt attention.

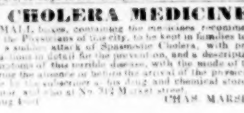
aug 4—3t

Ribbon and Fancy Store.

A GOOD assortment of Fancy and Plain Ribbons, with a variety of fancy articles, constantly on hand, wholesale and retail, at C. M'Kenney's Ribbon, Silk and Fancy Store, No. 27 North Second Street, opposite Christ Church. A variety of Fans, Travelling Baskets, Window Blinds, &c.

june 9—

Brandywine Chalybeate Springs.



The Steam Boat *Wilmington*, Capt. H. READ, leaves Arch street wharf every day at 2 o'clock, P. M. for Wilmington.—Carriages with excellent horses & careful drivers are provided immediately upon her arrival, to convey passengers to this justly celebrated establishment.

Fare, through to the Springs, $1.25. june 16—tf

CHOLERA MEDICINES.

SMALL boxes, containing the medicines recommended by the Physicians of this city, to be kept in families to provide for a sudden attack of Spasmodic Cholera, with printed instructions in detail for the prevention, and a description of the symptoms of this terrible disease, with the mode of treatment during the absence or before the arrival of the physician. For sale by the subscriber, at his drug and chemical stores, No. 8, Minor, and also at No. 312 Market street.

aug 4—tf CHAS. MARSHALL.

ALMANAC.

1832. AUGUST.	Sun rises.	Sun sets.	High water	Moon's phases.
4 Saturday,	5 0	7 0	8 44	
5 Sunday,	5 1	6 59	9 31	D. H. M.
6 Monday,	5 2	6 58	10 18	
7 Tuesday,	5 3	6 57	11 7	
8 Wednesday,	5 4	6 56	11 55	First 3 3 48
9 Thursday,	5 5	6 55	0 31	Full 11 9 26
10 Friday,	5 6	6 54	1 7	Last 19 1 38
11 Saturday,	5 7	6 53	1 55	New 25 4 43

A stated meeting of the Washington Grays, will be held on Monday evening, 6th inst. at Saint's, at 8 o'clock. EDW. C. WAYNE, Secretary.

MARRIAGES.

In Baltimore, 23th ult. by the Rev. W. Johns, GEO. W. SMITH, to ANN C. daughter of Joseph Jones, Esq. of Philadelphia.

On Sunday evening, 29th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Oldridge, CHARLES LOURIE, to CATHERINE, daughter of Aaron Snyder, Esq. of this city.

On the 26th of July, by the Rev. A. Murphey, Mr. DANIEL D. SWIFT, of Little Britain, Lan. Co. to Miss LIVENIA CLARK, of Doe Run, Chester Co. daughter of the late Rev. Thomas Clark, deceased.

At Clinton, Jones County, Geo. on Wednesday morning 10th July, by the Rev. Thomas Hurst, GEORGE W. DILLINGHAM, of Columbus, Geo. to LUCY ELIZABETH TICKNOR, daughter of the late Dr. Orray Ticknor, of Jones Co.

In Kent Co. by the Rev. George B. Andrews, on the 25th ult. Mr. CHARLES BEARDSLEY, of Auburn, Susquehanna Co. Pa. to Miss HANNAH HOPSON.

On Thursday, the 19th inst. by the Rev. William E. Ashton, Mr. JOHN M'CULLY, to Miss ELIZABETH PLUMLEY, both of Southwark.

On Friday evening, 27th inst. by the Rev. W. C. Mead, D. D. Capt. ALEXANDER H. BROOKE, to JOANNA, daughter of the late Captain Joseph Berry, of Philadelphia.

On the 26th instant, by Elder Frederick Plummer, Mr. WM. B. DORAN, to Miss SARAH R. LYNDSAY, all of this city.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. E. S. Ely, Mr. BENJAMIN MYRTETUS, to Miss SARAH APPLE, both of Southwark.

On Tuesday evening, by the Rev. George G. Cookman, Mr. JOSEPH R. CURRY, to Mrs. ANN LOGAN, all of this city.

On the 24th instant, by the Rev. Francis Hodgson, Mr. JAMES P. FISHER, to Mrs. SARAH M'KNELLY, both of this city.

At New Castle, Del. on Tuesday, 24th inst. by the Rev. J. M. Dickey, JAMES COUPER, Jr. M. D., to MARY, daughter of the Hon. James R. Black.

On Tuesday evening, 24th January, 1832, by the Rev. M. B. Roche, Mr. REECE PAYNTER of Delaware, to Miss CATHERINE KATZ, of this city.

In Trenton, on the 21st inst. by Alderman Evans, Mr. HENRY MINEHART, of Boston, to Miss MARY ANN HEATON, of Trenton.

At Charlestown, (Mass.) by the Rev. M. Walker, Mr. ALEXANDER WHILDEN, merchant, to Miss MARGARET E. CROWLEY, both of Philadelphia.

On the 26th ult. by Rev. Joseph H. Kenward, Mr. SAMUEL RICHRADET, to Miss ANN ELIZA WARD, both of the Northern Liberties.

On Tuesday evening, 31st ult. by the Rev. Geo. Boyd, Mr. WM. BOYER, of Holmesburg, Pa. to Miss FRANCES, daughter of John Ashburner, Esq. of this city.

On Saturday, 28th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Wylie, Mr. JAS. M'MILLAN, of Cincinnati, to Miss RACHEL G. MURRAY, of this city.

DEATHS.

On Saturday evening, JOSEPH DICKINSON.

On Saturday morning, at 3 o'clock, Mr. ROBERT ARNOLD, in the 28th year of his age.

On Thursday morning, Mrs. CLARENDER, wife of John Mangan, in the 45th year of her age.

On Thursday, 26th inst. MARTHA, infant daughter of Jacob Fox.

At New Brunswick, (N. J.) on Sunday morning, of Cholera, Captain ABRAHAM DE GRAW, aged 48 years, late master of the steamboat Swan. Captain De G. was extensively know and universally respected.

On the 19th inst. of the prevailing epidemic, on board the steamboat Chelsea, on her passage from New York to Boston, Mr. JOSHUA RUE, a native of Holmesburg, Pa. aged 23 years.

On Wednesday evening, after a short illness, in the 2d year of her age, MARGARET, only daughter of John Barncastle.

Suddenly, at May's Landing, N. J. on Saturday, 14th inst. Capt. JOHN FORD, aged 74 years.

In Wilmington, Del. SAMUEL STROUD, an old and respectable citizen of that place, and a worthy member of the Society of Friends.

On the 24th instant, in the 25th year of her age, ANN SCARLET, of pulmonary consumption.

On Monday morning, Mrs. SUSAN MARSHALL, wife of Isaac Marshall.

On Monday morning, CHARLES C. TURNER, aged 15 years, son of the late Capt. John Turner.

On the evening of the 27th inst. JOHN TORR, in the 55th year of his age.

On the 27th inst. at La Grange, Pa. EDWARD, son of Samuel and Margaret Walington, in the 2d year of his age.

On Sunday evening, 22d instant, after a short illness in the 47th year of her age, Mrs. HENRIETTA LEARY.

At New York, on Tuesday, of cholera, Mr. J. HOLBROOK, *Printer*, aged 33 years.

On Thursday morning, 26th inst. SAMUEL M'LEARN, Jr. aged 1 year and 5 months.

On Wednesday morning, JOSEPHINE, daughter of Thomas Wood, aged 8 months and 25 days.

At New York, on Monday afternoon, Mr. ALBERT BOGERT, silversmith, a worthy and respectable citizen—and in the course of the night and on Tuesday morning, three of his children and a servant woman—all of the Cholera. It is said they were all attacked immediately after partaking freely of a supper of Whortleberries and milk.

On the morning of the 1st inst. REBECCA, daughter of Jeremiah Boone, in the 30th year of her age.

On Wednesday morning, Mrs. HARRIET CRANS, wife of Mr. Peter Crans, aged 44 years.

On the 31st ult. RACHEL HARPER, in the 72d year of her age.

On the 30th ult. JOSEPH L. eldest son of James Stiles, in the 5th year of his age.

On Monday evening, in the 31st year of his age, ROBT. OWEN WHARTON.

On the evening of the 17th ult. Mr. JAMES KAIN, at the house of John Collins, Manayunk, aged 72 years.

Lately, at Warm Springs, (Va.) Mr. JOHN RODDIN, Gentleman, a native of Lexington, Ky. but for some years resident of Philadelphia, at the early age of 31 years.

At New York, on Sunday morning, in the 82d year of his age, ISAAC N. CARDOZO, formerly of Easton, Penn. and late of Richmond, Va.

At Fort Gratiot, on the 15th inst. Dr. JOSIAH EVERETT, of the U. S. Army. He was highly esteemed by all who knew him as a gentleman and officer.

At New York, on Sunday, of the prevailing epidemic, PETER THORP, *Printer*, aged 33.

At New York, on Friday, 27th ult. of the prevailing epidemic, CHAS. L. NEVITT, *Printer*, in the 23d year of his age.

On the 21st ult. at York Town, near Peekskill, of Cholera, Mr. OMAN SALMON, *Printer*, aged 53 years, son of the late widow Sarah Salmon, of New York.

At Reading, on Tuesday evening, Mrs. ANN B. GETZ, wife of the editor of the Berks and Schuylkill Journal.

On Tuesday morning, in the 48th year of her age, MARY, relict of the late Dr. John M. Hunckel.

On Tuesday, 31st ult. JOHN son of Michael Ryan, aged 15 months.

On Tuesday morning, Mr. BERNARD ROY.

On Tuesday morning, after a lingering illness, WILLIAM MONINGTON, in the 31st year of his age.

On Monday morning, JOHN EMERICE ALLEN, infant son of John Allen.

In this city, on the 29th ult. Mr. B. M. BIRGE, aged 37 years.

On Monday morning, in New Brunswick, the Right Rev. JOHN CROES, D. D. Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Church, in the State of New Jersey, in the 70th year of his age.

At New York, on Friday evening, WM. P. ROOME, Steward of the Bellevue Alms House, in the 63d year of his age. He was attacked with a fever on the night of the 3d of July, which continued till the 20th, when it changed into Malignant Cholera. On the 23d he fell into a state of collapse and remained so (five days) till his death.

The number of deaths in this city last week was 147—53 adults and 94 children. Twelve of the whole number were people of colour, and six were residents of the Almshouse. The principal diseases were—consumption of the lungs 19, convulsions 12, diarrhœa 7, dropsy 8, dysentery 7, debility 8, mania-a-potu 6, summer complaint 27, (all children) and malignant cholera, 8. Fifty-four were under one year of age.

The New York City Inspector reports the deaths of 879 persons during the week ending on the 28th ult.—Of the deaths there were, occasioned by the diseases annexed, the following: *Cholera Malignant*, 533—consumption, 35—convulsions, 13—diarrhœa and dysentery, 7—dropsy in the head, 9—flux infantile, 18—intemperance, 5—marasmus, 4—measles, 7—old age, 6—unknown, 12. Of whom there were under five years of age, 165—from 5 to 50 years of age, 552—from 50 to 90 years of age, 162.

In Baltimore, during the past week, there were 65 deaths—females 30, males 35. Of this number 46 were under five years of age. 9 died of consumption—27 of cholera infantum—and 3 of old age.

Copper for Sale.

A QUANTITY of old copper, of the very best quality, in good order for engravers, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply at this office. may 19—2t

Will be sold cheap for Cash.

THE neat convenient two story dwelling, No. 4 Wallace street;—if required, two thirds of the purchase money may remain on the property secured by mortgage. Enquire in Schuylkill Eighth street, 3d door above Chesnut, or at this office. aug 4—tf

Greene County, ss.

In the matter of the Real Estate of Charles Swan, deceased, late of Cumberland Township.

AT an Orphans' Court held at Waynesburg, on the third Monday of June, A. D. 1832, for the county aforesaid, before the Hon. Thos. H. Baird, President, and his associates, Judges of the said court. On petition, rule on the heirs and representatives of the said deceased, to come into court on the second Monday of September next, and accept or refuse the real estate of the said deceased, at the valuation made thereof, or to show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be sold. By the Court. WM. T. HOYS, Clerk.

aug 4—4t

Notice.

THOSE persons who are indebted to George Fowler, are requested to make immediate payment to him, now residing near Pohick Church, Fairfax county, Virginia, where he will be for two weeks. And those persons or their representatives to whom he is indebted, and who are living at a distance, are requested to hand in their accounts, properly authenticated, or to forward them by post, or such a statement of balances as may be considered as equitable, directed to Pleasant Valley, Fairfax county, Va. that he may endeavor to prepare to pay them with as little expense of travelling as possible. GEORGE FOWLER.

Fairfax County, July 30, 1832. aug 4—3t*

SECOND EDITION.

On Thursday afternoon, in the neighborhood of Germantown Road and Small street, a man in a state of intoxication, met and grossly insulted another man named Smith, whereupon a collision took place between them, in the course of which Smith seized a pitchfork which stood by, and killed the other. Further particulars have not reached us.

In Quebec the Cholera has almost entirely abated, but in Montreal it is still raging with terrible force. Few places that the pestilence has visited, have suffered so much as these cities.

The Cholera has appeared at Portsmouth and Norfolk, in the latter place, the victims so far, have been generally blacks.

The following named gentlemen were, on Thursday last, duly elected directors of the Western Bank of this city, viz. Abraham Okie, Hezekiah Busby, John Crean, jr. J. Lex, Wm. Craig, James Fearon, Thos. C. Mayberry, Charles Egner, Ed. N. Bridges, James Page, Joseph Yeager, Edwin T. Scott and Geo. Troutman. Abraham Okie, Esq. will probably be elected President.

A writer in the National Gazette, resident at New York, gives the following as a certain cure for the cholera—Take one ounce of camphor, and dissolve it in half a pint of alcohol; of this solution the dose is only three drops on a lump of sugar, dissolved in a small wine-glass full of water, the water to extend the camphor over a larger space in the stomach. The writer recommends the drops to be taken on the occurrence of any premonitory symptom, such as nausea, vomiting, cramps, or the more usual diarrhœa.

Extract of a letter to the Editor of the Pennsylvania Inquirer, dated Detroit, July 22, 1832.

"The cholera can no longer be said to exist in this city. The Steamboats have re-commenced running between this and Buffalo. The commerce of the lakes and the business of the town is reviving.

"The latest intelligence from General Scott, still at Chicago, is to the 18th inst. inclusive. The cholera was rapidly subsiding among the troops. Lieutenants Gustavus Brown and M'Duffie had died with it. Only two or three private soldiers, in addition to those mentioned heretofore, had died. The citizens had not been infected. General Scott had determined on marching with the well troops and volunteers that might reach Chicago, by the close of this month, or before that time.

Journal of Polite Literature.

JUST PUBLISHED,

Atkinson's Casket, No. 8,
FOR AUGUST, 1832.

With the following Embellishments:
The Toilet, a steel plate of beautiful finish; Interior of the Catholic Cathedral, Baltimore; Harper's Ferry, Virginia; Music—Away, away to the Mountain's Brow.

CONTENTS.

The Toilet, illustrative of the steel engr.; Chapter on Astronomy; Song; British Cockney Writers; Mrs. Trollope's Domestic Manners of the Americans; A Tale of the Plague; To him I love; Osheola; A Chinese Dinner Party; Sunday School Union; The Traveller in spite of Himself; Stanzas; Song of the Indian Girl; Letters of a late Traveller in Europe; Song of Death; Lithography; The Mushroom; Remembrances; Description of the Catholic Cathedral, Baltimore, with engr.; Harper's Ferry, Virginia, with an engr.; The Sweet Briar Rose; The Mussulman Valley; The Evils of Scrambling; Sonnet; Laura; The Countess of Desmond; Gaintion Widow; En Passant, or a Reverie on Foreign Climes; Dr. Johnson's Marriage; Poetry; The Dying One; History of the Italian Republics; The American Farrier; Treatise on Poultry; Beechy's Voyage; Narrative of the Mutiny of the ship Bounty; History of the Cholera; True Means of Prevention; Sanitary Regulations; What is Love; The Playthings; Wit and Sentiment; Music—Away, away to the Mountain's Brow.

☞The terms of this popular publication are $2 50 per annum, payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers make a volume, containing about 600 closely printed pages; to this a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is, perhaps, the cheapest publication of the kind in the United States.

A few copies of the Casket for 1829, 1830, and 1831, containing an extensive variety of splendid engravings, remain on hand, which may be obtained on application at this office.

Those who wish to subscribe for the present volume, will please forward their orders as soon as possible, as we have printed but a small number of copies over those already subscribed for. Small notes of solvent banks will be received at par.

Address (*post paid*) SAMUEL C. ATKINSON, No. 12 Hudson's Alley, a few doors South of 112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

july 28—tf

JOURNAL OF HEALTH.

A popular Periodical, conducted by an Association of Physicians. Published Semi-Monthly, by S. C. Atkinson, Philada.

"Health—the poor man's riches, the rich man's bliss."

THE primary object with the conductors of the Journal of Health, is to point out the means of preserving health and preventing disease. To attain this, all diseases and both errors shall be addressed in a style familiar and friendly, and with an avoidance of such professional terms and allusions as would in any wise obscure or alarm the most fastidious. The fruits of much reading, study, and careful observation, shall be placed before them, so arranged and applied as to conduce most efficaciously to the bodily comfort and mental tranquillity. To whatever profession or calling they may belong, the readers of this Journal will find precepts susceptible of valuable application. Air, food, exercise, the reciprocal operation of mind and body, climate and localities, clothing and the physical education of children, are topics of permanent and pervading interest, with the discussion and elucidation of which the pages of the work will be mainly filled.

TERMS.—The JOURNAL OF HEALTH will appear in numbers of 16 pages each, octavo, on the second and fourth Wednesdays of every month. Price per annum, $1 25, in advance. Subscriptions and communications (post paid) will be thankfully received by the publisher, and by all agents of the Saturday Evening Post and Casket.

Subscribers at a distance, will discover that the difficulty in remitting the amount of a single subscription will be obviated by any four of them sending on five dollars to the publisher.

The Journal of Health, including Index, will form at the end of the year a volume of 400 pages, octavo.

All new subscribers to commence with No. 1 of each year—back numbers at all times furnished. The strictest punctuality observed in supplying agents, and in forwarding by mail to any part of the country. july 21—tf

Recommendations to the Journal of Health.

We approve of the plan on which the publication, entitled the "JOURNAL OF HEALTH," is conducted, and believe that it is calculated to be useful, by enlightening public opinion on a subject of high importance to the welfare of society. The numbers which have appeared, evince talent, and may be viewed as a pledge of the continued usefulness of the publication, while conducted by its present editors. We therefore, feel no hesitation in recommending it to public patronage.

Philadelphia.

N. Chapman, M. D.
Wm. P. Dewees, M. D.
Thomas C. James, M. D.
William E. Horner, M. D.
Professors in the University of Pennsylvania.

John C. Otto, M. D.
Thomas T. Hewson, M. D.
Franklin Bache, M. D.
Rev. James Montgomery, D. D. Rector of St. Stephen's Church.
—— William H. De Lancey, D. D. Provost of the University of Pennsylvania.
—— B. B. Smith, Editor of the Philadelphia Recorder, and Rector of Grace Church.
—— G. T. Bedell, Rector of St. Andrew's Church.
—— James Abercrombie, D. D. Assistant Minister of Christ Church and St. Peter's.
—— George Weller.
—— Jackson Kemper, D. D. Assistant Minister of Christ Church and St. Peter's.
—— Thomas H. Skinner, D. D. Pastor of the Fifth Presbyterian Church.
—— W. M. Engles, Pastor of the Seventh Presbyterian Church.
—— John Hughes, Pastor of St. Joseph's Catholic Church.
—— Michael Hurley, Pastor of St. Augustine's Catholic Church.
—— Wm. F. Furness, Pastor of the First Congregational Church.
—— W. T. Brantley, Pastor of the First Baptist Church, and Editor of the Columbian Star.
—— John L. Dagg, Pastor of the Fifth Baptist Church.
—— Solomon Higgins, Pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Union Church.
—— Manning Force, Pastor of St. George's Methodist Episcopal Church.

The numbers of the Journal of Health, which have fallen under my notice, appear to have been conducted in a very judicious manner. They contain facts important to be known to all classes of the community, and I therefore heartily recommend the work to the attention of the public.

JOHN C. WARREN, M. D.
Boston, Feb. 1, 1830. *Professor of Anatomy and Surgery.*

Six Cents Reward.

RUNAWAY from the subscriber, on the 10th of July, John Brown, an indented apprentice boy, 13 years nine months of age, light complexion; had on dark mixed pantaloons and vest of satinet. Any person or persons harboring the said apprentice, will be prosecuted according to law; any person bringing back the said boy, or lodging him in any county jail, will receive the above reward, but no charges paid.

THOMAS MOORE.
aug 4—3t* Montgomery Co., Upper Merion Township.

A Washington Press.

FOR sale, a superior Washington Press, made by Rust & Turney of New York. It has been used but little, and is offered for sale as the owner has no use for it at present.

Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, 12 Hudson's Alley. july 21—tf

Baker's Intelligence Office,

Established in May, 1811.

SOUTH East corner of Chesnut, in Third street. To Stores, Factories, Houses and Farms, Boarders, Lodgers, Clerks, [illegible] men, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, [illegible] and Child's Maids, men and women Cooks [illegible] women. Daily Maids, Bound Children and [illegible]

For Sale. The time of a coloured boy, [illegible] years to serve. Do. a Girl 20, and 8 to serve.

A Book-Keeper and Salesman wants a situation.

A Young Man wants a situation in a Store, or as Bar-Keeper.

Wanted $1500 on a mortgage [illegible]

Several Journeymen and Apprentices wanted.

To Bind, a white girl, 9 years old.
—— a colored boy, 14. do. 13.
—— do. do. 11.

Paper Warehouse.

NO. 23 Minor street. R. POTTER is Agent for the most extensive Paper Manufacturers in the [illegible] States, and keeps constantly on hand at the lowest prices, for cash or approved notes, almost every description of Paper made in this country.

Orders from abroad thankfully received and promptly attended to.

MERRILL'S
MEDICATED SILK PLASTER.

FOR strengthening and Removal of Pain, occasioned by Gout, Rheumatism, Colds, &c. and cure of Scrofula, Ulcers, Sores, Tetter, Burns, Sprains, Bruises, Corns, &c.

Mrs. Canfield's 113 Chesnut st. R. Hill, 24 South Fourth st. P. Brown, Fifth and Chesnut st. Harlan & Co. Fifth and Minor sts. P. Williamson, Second & Almond sts. G. Thatcher, 393 N. Front st. F. B. Garrigues, Sixth and Market sts. J. Martin & Co. Seventh and Arch sts. D. Pierson, Ninth and Arch sts. Abbott & Co. Third and Arch sts. D. H. George, Fourth and Race sts. E. Hopper, Third and Willow st.

june 2—3t

Whatever sceptic could inquire for,
For every why he had a wherefore.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

Mr. Editor,—The following singular piece of poetry, I found some two or three weeks ago, as I was walking down Arch street very early in the morning, on my usual morning walk, and although I have intended, with your permission, to offer a copy of it to its author, through the medium of your paper, I have nevertheless neglected it, in consequence of a press of more important matters, until now. You will no doubt join me in sentiment, that it is altogether a very singular affair. I have not the pleasure of an acquaintance with the lady to whom it is addressed; but I should judge her inclination to matrimony to be excessively strong, if she would consent to it on such terms as are proposed in the article addressed to her by her "betrothed." The respect which every gentleman should entertain for the sex of which she is a member, will forbid my giving you her name; but either she or the author can have the original manuscript on application to you, or by informing you, by note, in what street, and at what number, they would have it left. I dare say the ladies will all be interested in some degree with the poetry, and perhaps some of them would like to try a *hand* on the same terms. Some of them, I am sure, would be disposed to investigate the condition of the *heart* before they accept the *hand*. I would respectfully propose to all who are not *perfectly* satisfied, to take the gentlemen on *trial* for a few months, before the marriage certificate be signed.

Yours, most respectfully, C.

TO MISS ——

In Answer to the First Question Propounded to her Betrothed, after their Engagement to be Married.

You ask me how I'll treat you, when
United firm together
In Hymen's holy bands—and when
Each shall become the other?

Why, if, perchance, you'r always good,
And meet me with a pretty smile,
I'll always be in gentle mood,
And love and kiss you all the while.

Or if, mayhap, you dislike this,
I'll act as better fits the *man*;
And you shall deal out ev'ry *kiss*,
While I'll be happy—*if I can*.

But if you grow perverse and scold,
I think I'll try to *sell* you;
And if so bad you can't be sold,
Why then, I'll *have to flog* you!

APPLE BUTTER.

Air—"*Roy's Wife.*"

'Twas Spring, and near the last of Lent,
When days were bright, and long, and sunny,
When heat began as if it meant
To ruin apple-sauce and honey;
A certain little thrifty dame,
Whose name it suits me not to utter,
Thought, by re-stewing, to reclaim
The flavour of her Apple-Butter.

She told her husband he must buy
A crock, or jar, for the occasion;
Which he forgot.—The reason why,
Was owing to his meditation.
The little dame began to scold,
That is to say—to make a splutter,
And to her husband plainly told,
She meant to save her Apple-Butter.

Then to a neighbor's house she ran,
Though in a pet, quite free from sorrow;
She there developed all her plan,
And mention'd what she wish'd to borrow.
Then home she bore a massive jar,
Which in a perspiration put her:
Resolv'd was she that nought should mar
Her plan to save her Apple-Butter.

The stove was heated nearly red,
When she had all the trappings ready,
She call'd her man, whose name was Ned
(Or, more familiarly, call'd Neddy,)
Within the stove he put the jar.
An oath till then he ne'er did utter,
He burned his hand—which made him swear
And almost curse the Apple-Butter.

The jar was in—and there it staid,
For out it never could be taken;
Ned did his best, but was afraid,
Within the stove to risk his bacon.
The little dame was in the dumps,
And did most lamentably mutter
Her sad complaints—and stirred her stumps,
In hopes to save her Apple-Butter.

The lower border of her frock,
The dame pick'd up, to mend the blunder,
And pull'd—and pull'd—at length the crock
Was absolutely pulled asunder!
And she was *scalded* on the shins!
Said Ned, "By gol that ends the splutter
And now I guess as how your sins,
Are sorter washed in Apple-Butter!"

A VARMOUNTER.

Men of Straw.—A modern traveller in Italy relates the following whimsical account of a *ruse de guerre*, practised by a highway robber. My companions in the Diligence were all on the *qui vive*, for the carriage had been stopped and robbed two evenings before by a single footpad. This fellow had practised a most ingenious and daring stratagem to effect his purpose. He manufactured ten figures of straw, who, in the darkness of the night appeared with fusee and sabers, he drew up in the road in battle array, and having taken his post a little in advance of his corps, he ordered the Diligence to stop, threatening, if the least resistance was offered to call up his companions, and put all the passengers to death. In this manner he laid the whole party under contribution, amongst whom were two Spanish merchants, with their servants, whose purses were heavily laden, and who were well armed.

An odd Fight.—A group of hay-makers in Selkirkshire, lately saw an eagle rising above the steep mountains that enclosed the narrow valley. The spectators were soon aware of something peculiar in the flight of the bird they were observing. He used his wings violently, and the strokes were often repeated, as if he were unusually agitated, wheeling in circles constantly decreasing, whilst his ascent was proportionately rapid. He rose until he was nearly out of sight, when at length he appeared to descend, but with great rapidity, and in the manner of a shot bird. When he reached the ground a black tailed weasel came from the body, as the hay-makers came up, looked around, stood on its hind legs for a moment or two, and then ran into a bush. The eagle was dead, covered with his blood; upon examination it appeared that the weasel had eaten into his throat and destroyed him.

A respectable clergyman in the neighborhood of Boston, being at the residence of one of his wealthy and hospitable parishioners, made some complaints of the pitiful sum allowed him for his labour, and concluded by wishing it could be enlarged, that he might be able comfortably to support and bring up an increasing family. A colored servant happening in at the moment, and hearing something about salary, and family, thought the minister was complaining of the drought and scarcity of vegetables: and running into the garden, he conveyed to the chaise of the minister a large quantity of *celery*, &c. After the worthy guest had gone, the negro came in, and with a countenance free from blushes, says, "Massa, guess Mr. —— got *salary* enough now, I cram his big empty box full."—*Boston Traveller.*

Bubb Doddington was very lethargic. Falling asleep one day after dinner, with Sir Richard Temple and Lord Cobham, the general, the latter reproached Doddington with his drowsiness. Doddington denied having been asleep; and to prove he had not, offered to repeat all Lord Cobham had been saying. Cobham challenged him to do so. Doddington repeated a story, and Lord Cobham owned he had been telling it. "Well," said Doddington, "and yet I did not hear a word of it; but I went to sleep because I knew that about this time of day you would tell that story."

An Indian passing through the woods one day, stopped before a man who was chopping wood and surveyed him with great gravity. He remarked that every time the man brought his ax to the log, he sent forth a sound somewhat like 'ugh,' as if that was part of the operation. 'Why you speakem ugh when you bring your axe down?' said he. The man laughed, 'O it makes me chop faster.' 'Ah! does it? Why you no say ugh when you take him up—then you chop twice as fast.'—*Lowell Experiment.*

Valuable Certificate of Character.—We were pestered by sellers of *antas* who pretended to have dug them out of the ruins of Kunouge, but who had probably manufactured them for the occasion. One old fellow, to induce me to purchase, showed me some certificates of character which he had obtained from English travellers, but which being written in English he could not read himself. Almost the first which he put into my hand ran thus—"The bearer is a d—d old rascal, kick him out of camp."—*Mundy's Pen and Pencil Sketches in India.*

Pain of Jealousy.—The hero of the novel called Thinks-I-to-Myself, says—"I have often heard this, and that, and 'tother *pain* mentioned as the *worst* that mortals can endure—such as the *tooth-ache, ear-ache, head-ache, cramp, a bile, or a blister*: now I protest, though I have tried all these, nothing seems to me at all to come up to a *pretty sharp fit of* JEALOUSY."

A young man named *Neck*, has recently been married to Miss *Heels*. They are now, therefore, literally *tied neck and heels together.*

A Patient Lad.—"Ben," said a father, the other day, "I'm busy now; but, as soon as I can get time, I mean to give you a flogging." "Don't hurry yourself, pa," replied the patient lad, "I can wait."

A gentleman noticing an urchin devouring green apples, took occasion to caution him of the danger of subjecting himself to an attack of Cholera: the boy replied, "I an't afraid of Cholera, I live in a *Drug Store*!"

Another case of Cholera!—Henry Ramsbottom, the other evening, told Fraed, at Bellamy's, that a short time since, he met with a decided case of Cholera in a Windsor coach. "Oh! I dont doubt it," said P. "if you saw him in the *blue stage*."

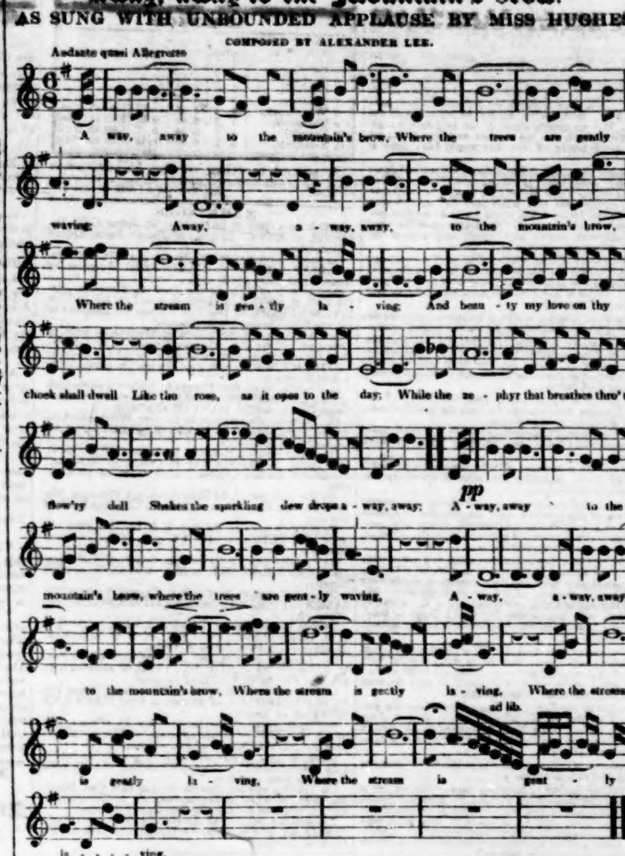
A newly married gentleman and lady, riding in a chaise, were unfortunately overturned. A person coming to their assistance, observed it was a very shocking sight. "Very shocking indeed," replied the gentleman, "to see a new married couple fall out so soon."

Why is a lady while playing on her piano, like a circle? Because she's a finger-ring (fingering.)

Away, away to the Mountain's brow.

AS SUNG WITH UNBOUNDED APPLAUSE BY MISS HUGHES,

COMPOSED BY ALEXANDER LEE.



MOUSTACHES.

"His tawny beard was th' equal grace,
Both of his wisdom and his face."
HUDIBRAS.

"What's them are things growing out of your upper lip, Mister?" asked a country Yankee of a coxcomb, whom he met the other day.

"Sar?" exclaimed the dandy, fiercely raising his rattan, and bristling up to the interrogator—"what business is that to you, sar?"

"Oh, no business of any consequence, to speak on," replied the Yankee—"I jest axed for information, not being much acquainted with them are things."

"Well, sar?" returned the gallant, angrily, "what if you aint acquainted with 'em? Must a fellow of your cloth have the impudence to question a gentleman of mine?"

"Is that raally your cloth, Mister, or is it the tailor's?" asked the countryman.

"The tailor's!" exclaimed the coxcomb, fiercely—"what do you mean by that? Do you intend to insinuate that I—Sdeath! sar, I'll not—"

"Well, I thought as much," returned the Yankee, carelessly sticking his hands into his breeches pocket, and standing stiff before the dandy—"I thought you never intended to pay for them."

"What is that to you whether I pay for them or not? Hav'nt I a right to manage as I please with my own tailor—to pay him or let it alone?"

"Why, Mister, that depends very much on what sort of a bargain you make. If your tailor agrees to let you cheat him, why, that's his lookout, not mine. But you hav'nt told me yet what you call them are things on your upper lip."

"Sar, you're an impertinent puppy, sar."

"So I heard you say. Now father, he's got a tarryer dog—but he don't tarry much, I can tell you—he'll kill three rats in two seconds—but, as I was saying, father, he's got a tarryer dog, that's darned rough and hairy about the mouth—but, Lord! he aint a circumstance to you. He'd cling his tail between his legs if he was to see you, and cry Ti-i! ti-i! and run to the end of the world without ever stopping. My gracious! how like the divil you do look with them are things."

"Look! why, sar, they are all the go now.—There's no finished gentleman now but what wears moustaches."

"Mustychers, do you call 'em? Well, by hoky, they are musty, and rusty too. They look very much like the latter end of our dog's tail, when he brushes it on the floor. Faugh! I would'nt touch 'em no more than—"

"Touch 'em sar, if you offer to put a finger on them, I'll cane you within an inch of your life—I will, sar."

"What, with that are switch, Mister? I should'nt mind it no more than I should an oat-straw."

"Well, sar, touch my moustaches, and see if you don't get it."

"Touch your mustychers! Why I'd as lieves touch two old chaws of tobacker that have just been spit out. Touch 'em indeed! Why, Mister, I would'nt touch 'em with the tongs.—I can't conceive, for my life, what should induce any human crittur to wear sich darned nasty, looking things as them."

"Nasty looking! do you call 'em? Sar, you have no taste. Nasty looking, indeed! Why, sar, they are all the admiration of the ladies."

"Ladies! ha, ha, ha! Ladies! They must have a queer notion any how. But there are some women who are onaccountable fond of puppies and sitch like animals; and I've seen 'em fondle and kiss 'em, as if they were human critturs. But, Lord! I don't see how any woman could ever let her lips come within gun-shot of yourn. Admiration of the ladies!"

"Do you question what I say, sar!"

"Why, Mister, I don't know what kind of ladies you have in the city here. But one thing, I can tell you—our country gals would'nt no more let you touch 'em than they would a toad—they're very particular what comes in contact with their lips. But, Mister, how in the name of hair and bristles do you eat? How do you go to work to git the vittels into your mouth, with them are things hanging over it, like a hedge-fence over the side of a ditch? Do you eat meat and sich like? or do you live upon spoon-vittels."

"It's none of your business, sar, what I live on. I board at seven dollars a week; and I eat what I please, sar, and drink what I please."

"Seven dollars a week! my gracious! we git board and washing, and all, in the country, for a dollar and a half, but I 'spose they charge you five dollars and a half extra for them are mustyches. Faugh! I wouldn't have 'em at the table for ten dollars."

"D—n it! what a fool I am to stand here talking with a fellow of your cloth." Thus saying, the man with the moustaches flourished his dandy switch, wheeled about, and walked on. He had gone but a few steps, when the Yankee bawled after him—

"Hulloa! Mister—Don't you want a curry-comb? I've got some real fine ones, with teeth on both sides. They're bang-up, I can tell you."

"Curse on your currycombs and you too."

"Don't swear, Mister—nor go off in passion. I meant no offence in what I've said.—But I must declare you're the darn'dest ugly looking man in the face, I ever see in all my life."

Cheap Pitcher.—An apothecary called into a crockery store, to tell the vender of the brittle ware how cheap he had bought a pitcher at another store. "I gave," said he, "but thirty-eight cents for it."—The trader showed him one of the same size and pattern, for which he only asked *thirty cents*, being eight cents *cheaper* than the boasting seller of nostrums gave for his. "But," said the apothecary, "I paid for it in *medicines*." "That alters the case very materially," said the man of crockery, "for now the pitcher will stand you in only *eight cents*."

FOOTMARKS.

Voltaire, in Zadig, has attributed to his hero a sagacity in tracing footsteps, which, no doubt, has often been considered an idle invention. Such a power, however, appears to be possessed by the Arabs to a degree which deprives even Zadig of the marvellous. "The Arab," says Burckhardt, "Who has applied himself diligently to the study of footsteps, can generally ascertain, from inspecting the impression, to what individual of his own, or of some neighboring tribe, the footstep belongs, and therefore is able to judge whether it was a stranger who passed or a friend. He likewise knows, from the slightness or depth of the impression, whether the man who made it carried a load or not. From a certain regularity of intervals between the steps, a Bedouin can judge whether that man, whose feet left the impression was fatigued or not, as the pace becomes more irregular and the intervals unequal; hence he can calculate the chance of overtaking the man. Besides all this, every Arab knows the printed footsteps of his own camels, and of those belonging to his immediate neighbors. He knows by the depth or slightness of the impression whether a camel was pasturing, and therefore not carrying any load, or mounted by one person only, or heavily loaded. If the marks of the two fore feet appear to be deeper in the sand, he concludes that the camel had a weak breast, and this serves him as a clue to ascertain the owner. In fact, a Bedouin, from the impression of a camel's or of his driver's footsteps, draws so many conclusions, that he always learns something concerning the beast or its owner; and in some cases this mode of acquiring knowledge appears almost supernatural. The Bedouin sagacity in this respect is wonderful, and becomes particularly useful in the pursuit of fugitives, or in searching after cattle. I have seen a man discover and trace the footsteps of his camel in a sandy valley, where a thousand of other footsteps crossed the road in every direction; and this person could tell the name of every one who had passed there in the course of that morning. I myself found it often useful to know the impressions made by the feet of my own companions and camels; as from circumstances which inevitably occur in the desert, travellers sometimes are separated from their friends. In passing through dangerous districts, the Bedouin guides will seldom permit a townsman or stranger to walk by the side of his camel. If he wears shoes, every Bedouin who passes will know by the impression that some townsman has travelled that way; and, if he walk barefooted, the mark of his step, less full than that of a Bedouin, immediately betrays the foot of a townsman, little accustomed to walk. It is therefore to be apprehended that the Bedouins, who regard every townsman as a rich man, might suppose him loaded with valuable property, and accordingly set out in pursuit of him. A keen Bedouin guide is constantly and exclusively occupied during his march in examining footsteps, and frequently alights from his camel to acquire certainty respecting their nature. I have known instances of camels being traced by their masters during a distance of six day's journey, to the dwelling of the man who had stolen them. Many secret transactions are brought to light by this knowledge of the earth, or footsteps; and a Bedouin can scarcely hope to escape detection in any clandestine proceeding, as his passage is recorded upon the road in characters that every one of his Arabian neighbors can read."—*Notes on the Bedouins and Wahabys, by Burckhardt.*

To have attempted much is always laudable, even when the enterprise is above the strength that undertakes it; to rest below his own aim is incident to every one whose fancy is active and whose views are comprehensive; nor is any man satisfied with himself because he has done much, but because he can conceive little.

THE CHOLERA.—In the present state of public feeling upon this subject, the statistical details which have been given of its progress and effects in other countries, are interesting and important. The registry made by the Berlin Police, throws considerable light upon the extent of its ravages in a crowded population, and may be useful in estimating the extent of the comparative danger to each individual, where cholera has appeared.

During the month of September last, according to that registry, the number of persons attacked by the disease, was 893. Of these 125 were attended in hospitals, and the others, 768 in number, were attended in private houses. On careful inquiry, it is found that the number of houses in which persons were seized, was 409, in 273 of which one individual only was attacked. It follows that in the remaining 136 houses, there were 620 cases of cholera, or between 4 and 5 in each house.

In these 409 houses it was further ascertained accurately, that there were 4200 families, a density of population unparalleled in any part of America. Estimating each family at four persons it thus appears that 16,800 persons were exposed to contact with the disease, of whom 768 were attacked, or about one in eighteen. The rate of mortality was about 631 out of every thousand attacked. The number of attacked, was about 1 in 108, and the deaths about 1 in 164 of the entire population of the city.

Similar calculations have also been made with regard to several other places, shewing the number of inhabitants, the number of cases, the number of deaths, the proportion of deaths to the sick, of the sick to the well, and the deaths to the entire population. We subjoin a few of them.

In Moscow, the number of inhabitants was 350,000—of cases 8576, and of deaths 4690. The deaths were therefore 546 out of every thousand attached, and the cases about one in *forty* of the whole population. The mortality was to the entire population in about the proportion of 1 to 76.

In St. Petersburg, the number of inhabitants is set down at 360,000, the number of cases at 9947, and the deaths at 4757. The deaths were therefore about 514 out of every thousand attacked; and the cases one in *thirty-seven* of the whole population. The mortality was to the entire population, in the proportion of 1 to 76 nearly.

In Vienna, with a population of 300,000, the cases were 3980, and the deaths 1899. The deaths were 477 in every thousand cases, and the number attacked one in *seventy-five* of the whole population. The mortality was therefore to the population in the proportion of one to one hundred and fifty-eight.

In Hamburg, the number of inhabitants is about 100,000. Of these 874 were attacked, and 455 died—or in a proportion of about 52 in 100.—The cases were about one in every 114 of the population, and the deaths about one in two hundred and twenty.

In Prague, the number of cases was proportionally much larger. Out of a population of 96,600, 3234 were seized with the cholera, of whom 1333, (or 41 in 100) died. This gives the proportion of those attacked to be 1 in 29 of the aggregate population, and that of deaths at about 1 in 61.

In Hungary, the population is reckoned at 8,750,000. The number of cases of cholera was 435,330, and of deaths 188,000—or a proportion of the sick to the whole population of 1 in 20, and of deaths about 43 in 100 sick. The whole mortality was to the number of inhabitants as 1 to about 47.

We quote the following paragraphs from Dr. Bronson's fourth letter to the Albany Board of Health. They utter a loud and solemn warning to the intemperate and the uncleanly.

Intemperance of any species, but particularly intemperance in the use of distilled liquors, has been a more productive cause of increased susceptibility to Cholera than any other—and, indeed, all others. Drunkards and tipplers have been searched out and transfixed with such unerring certainty, as to show that the arrows of death have not been dealt out with indiscriminate aim. An indescribable terror has been spread through the ranks of this unfortunate class of beings. They see the bolts of destruction aimed at their heads and every one counts himself a victim. There seems to be a natural affinity between cholera and ardent spirits. Squalidness and filth, low and unventilated habitations, and meagre and unwholesome diet have also had a powerful effect in preparing the system for the reception of the epidemic. The hovels of the poor and the wretched have been entered by the insatiate monster, and nearly depopulated.—Three or four, or more, have often died in a single hut. Two are dead and another dying frequently at the same time. In this state, it is not unusual for every surviving member of the family to desert their habitation, leaving their friends or their relations, their parents or their children, to expire in solitude. The bonds of parental, fraternal or conjugal relations, are feeble under these circumstances; they drop, and are consumed like flax in the fire.

Though many valuable lives were lost in Montreal in the decline of the disease, whose circumstances were good and whose habits were for the most part regular and temperate, yet in many of these cases, the mind had been for a long time in a state of extreme agitation, or medicine had been injudiciously used. After nights of sleeplessness and days of anxiety, the body had become worn out under the accumulated sources of trouble and exhaustion; or the system had been unhinged and the digestive powers debilitated tampering with prophylactics. I think I may say with perfect truth, that the number of those who have been attacked with cholera, who were sober, temperate, regular, cleanly, well-fed and well-clothed, calm and fearless of death, and who used no medicine, have not been in the proportion of one in fifteen of the whole number of the seized. The deaths compared with the total amount of mortality have been in a still less proportion, probably not one in thirty or forty. I think I don't exaggerate. Cholera, considered in this point of view, is a less formidable complaint than is generally thought; or rather, it is more within human control than almost any great epidemic which has ever visited our world. I have hitherto touched on the mode of prevention and shall not return to it here.

Remedy for Vomiting.—*Common Coffee*—prepare it in the following manner.—Roast half a pint of Indian Corn in an iron pan or kettle, free from any grease,—stir it steadily until it is so brown as to be nearly black—grind or pound it. To one tea-cup of the corn powder, pour a pint of boiling water—let it boil five minutes in a clean tin vessel, then strain it, and give half a tea-cup full without milk, if it is vomited once give the other half cup, which is usually sufficient.

This receipt cures nine times out of ten, and is valuable as it enables the stomach to retain medicine.

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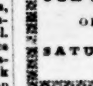
A Valuable Grazing Farm, on Tinicum Island, 9 miles from the Centre Square, Philadelphia, in a fine state of cultivation, **Containing 146 acres 139 perches**, of which 167 acres 65 perches are Upland, and 279 acres 74 perches first rate meadow; there are about 30 acres of thriving wood, upwards of 830 apple trees of the choicest grafted fruit, besides pear, peach, and other fruit trees; the crops of hay and grain raised on the upland, the number of cattle fattening on the meadows, and the quantity of rich fine butter it produces establish its reputation as a first rate farm. The fences, banks and ditches are in good order; there are on the premises a stone dwelling house, 40 feet square, built of the best materials, an artificial milk house, supplied with fine cold water from a pump sufficient for a dairy of 30 cows; there are also an ice house, 2 large convenient frame barns, slaughter house, sheds, corn crib, and a pump of good water in the barn yard, there is also a tenant's house, and near to it a spring house.



Possession may be had, 25th day of March next, in the mean time the purchaser will be entitled to receive the rent from day of purchase.

It is presumed that any person desirous of purchasing such an estate will view the premises. If not sold before the first day of September, it will be rented on a lease for five years.

For terms, apply to RICHARD WILLING.
Philadelphia, July 23, 1832. 105 South Third street.
july 28—5t

New Invention.

THE subscriber has invented and obtained a patent for a machine to break and prepare fillers for segars, called the **FILLER-BREAKER,** by which at least one third of the tobacco, ordinarily required, can be saved, and the segars finished with much greater expedition than by the common mode; and he is now prepared to sell machines, or county and state rights to make, vend or use them. Persons disposed to avail themselves of this useful invention, can see the machine in operation and obtain all desirable information concerning it, by applying to
JOSEPH MAFFIT, Lancaster, Pa.

☞ Segar-makers are cautioned against purchasing this machine from persons not legally authorized to sell them, as the patentee will hold them responsible for damages, who use them without proper authority.

** Publishers of newspapers will probably benefit the public by noticing this invention. july 28—3t*

Stray Mare and Bull.

CAME to the farm of the subscriber, living in Blockley township, Philadelphia county, about half a mile from the Falls Bridge, called Woodside Farm, a sorrel mare, about the 20th inst. She is about nine years old, and fourteen and a half hands high; she has a streak of white down her face, and two white hind feet; she had a leathern halter on, and in good order.

The Bull came about the 15th of the 5th month last, he is brown, about four years old. The owners are requested to prove property, pay the charges and take them away.
july 28—3t ROBERT PAINTE.

BRITISH COLLEGE OF HEALTH

MORISON'S UNIVERSAL VEGETABLE MEDICINES, imported from the above COLLEGE in LONDON, need only to be known in order to be appreciated.—Facts are plain things, and although these medicines have been scarcely heard of in this city, their value has been well attested in almost every State in the Union, and the demand hitherto has been so great that the agent at New York has not been able to procure them in time to supply the demand. They recognise *only one real disease to which man is liable, viz. The impurity of the Blood*, connected with the disordered state of the digestive organs, from whence arises every disease, of whatever form or name. Or to use the axiom of the late celebrated, though eccentric genius, Mr. Abernethy, "there is but one salve for many sores." Persons who are in the liberal use of these medicines, need not fear the approach of the expected Cholera, or any other virulent disease, as in several instances they have effected the perfect cure of persons thus attacked, which may be seen in the *practical proofs* of the soundness of the Hygeian system, which can, with the medicines be had of *the agents only*, in packets of pills, at $1, 2 and 3 each packet, and the cleansing powders at 37½ cents each box. Likewise, MORISONIANA, or Family Adviser of the British College of Health, price $2 50; Practical Proofs, 37½ cents each.
T. BRINDLEY,
No. 192 South Third Street, near Lombard,
J. STRENGE,
56 North Eighth street, near Arch, Agents at Philadelphia.

CAUTION.—The public are particularly cautioned against a spurious medicine, purporting to be MORISON'S PILLS, vended by persons in this city, as none are genuine but those sold by the agents as above stated. july 28—3t

John C. Rang,

AT No. 131 St. John Street, 7 doors above Noble, Lock and White Smith and Machine Maker, Whip and Brad machines, from the smallest to the largest brass. Also, Lithographic presses and turning lathes, made at the shortest notice and superior to any heretofore offered to the public, made on the most reasonable terms and warranted. june 16—3mo

A Cure for Piles! Chemical Pile Ointment.

HEMORRHOIDS or PILES are so common with all classes of people, and so troublesome and difficult to cure in many instances, that any thing interesting to the invalid, in relation to this disease, is sought for with avidity. The "*Chemical Pile Ointment*," by experience and observation of some of our most intelligent physicians and patients, who have made use of it, is *decidedly superior* in efficacy to any preparation now in use. Its soothing and curative effects are peculiar, and by this process, and attention to the general directions, a cure is speedily effected. It is put up in *Porcelain Pots*, accompanied with pathologic and practical information and directions for its use.

It gives universal satisfaction, and from one to four pots will effect a cure, under almost any circumstances. It is a *beautiful article*, and honestly entitled to the attention of invalids.

For sale by I. THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Second and Market streets, and J. F. Heinitsh, Lancaster Pa. june 16—3mo

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs,

Oils, Paints, Glass, &c. &c.

THE subscribers have recently opened a wholesale and retail store, at the corner of Fifth and Minor streets, between Market and Chesnut, Philadelphia, where a general assortment of the above articles, of good quality, will be constantly kept on hand. They have also made arrangements for collecting, and pressing, in neat packages, *medicinal and culinary herbs*, both indigenous and exotic, which they intend disposing of upon reasonable terms. HARLAN & SIDDALL.

N. B. Persons well acquainted with, and disposed to collect herbs, may make advantageous engagements for the ensuing season, by early application. april 7—6mo

Marshall's Concentrated

Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, for the Cure of
Obstinate Eruptions of the Skin, Pimples or pustules on the face, Biles which arise from an impure habit of body, Scaly Eruptions. Pains in the Bones, Chronic Rheumatism, Tetter, Scrofula or King's Evil, White Swellings.

And all disorders arising from an impure state of the blood, produced either by a long residence in a hot and unhealthy climate, the injudicious use of mercury, &c.

This very convenient and active Syrup is now with confidence offered to the medical profession and the public, as possessing in an eminent degree all the active properties of the Sarsaparilla in its most concentrated form.

Prepared and sold, only, at CHARLES MARSHALL'S Wholesale Drug and Chemical Store, No. 8 Minor street, between 5th and 6th, south side. Also at his wholesale and retail store, No. 312 Market street, Philadelphia. june 9—tf

Ore's Patent Boots and Shoes.

THE subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public, that he has received letters patent for the improved method of making shoes without seams and boots in one piece, and is now prepared to receive orders from those who may favor him with their custom. He warrants them to be more durable, set neater and easier, than the ordinary kind; having no seams to break or give pain, and has every reason to believe from experience, that this invention prevents the leather from breaking. Those in the trade will find it profitable and advantageous in purchasing a right.

Orders from the country will receive immediate attention, either for patent rights or boots and shoes.

Rights for individuals $10, in cash or merchandise.

All communications by post must invariably be paid.

Patents right conveyed to any part of the United States, accompanied with certificates, patterns and instructions.

☞ Apprentices wanted. CALEB A. ORE, Patentee,
June 21—1y No. 60 South Eighth st. Philada.

Wood Turning.

JOHN FULTON, No. 3 Bank Alley, south side of the Pennsylvania Bank, and back of the Merchants' Coffee House, respectfully informs Cabinet Makers, Carpenters, and the public generally, that having erected a *Steam Engine for Turning*, he is enabled to execute the largest orders in his way at the shortest notice, and on such terms as will ensure to his friends and customers the most perfect satisfaction. Constantly on hand a general assortment of Bed Posts. nov. 27—1y

Patent Fly Net

FOR CARRIAGE, GIG OR SADDLE HORSES.

THE subscriber having obtained Letters Patent, granted by the President of the United States, for the manufacture and vending of the above useful article, begs leave to inform the public, that he has them now for sale, at his Coach Lace, Fringe and Military Store in this city.

The above improved Patent Fly-Net is manufactured of various colours, to suit either Plated, Brass or Japan mounted Harness; and which for beauty, durability and convenience, exceeds every thing of the kind heretofore offered to the public.—
Apply to HENRY KORN
No. 22 North Third street.

N. B. All persons are hereby cautioned against infringing on the above patent right. may 19—3mo

REMOVAL.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform her friends and the public, that she has removed her DYING AND SCOURING establishment from 100 south Third, to 30 Lombard street, 7th door below Third, south side, where she solicits a continuance of their patronage. ANN FLAHERTY.

Dying and Scouring in all its branches executed in the best manner and at the shortest notice. july 21—3t

Improved Mills

For Grinding Grain, Plaister, Paints, Dye Stuffs, &c.

R. & W. G. JOHNSTON, of Philadelphia, having obtained Letters Patent for an Improvement in the construction of mills, for grinding wheat, rye and other grains, for flour and feed, and for grinding plaister, paints, dye stuffs, &c. which may be advantageously worked by horse, steam, or other power, respectfully invite the attention of the public.

Mills constructed agreeably to this improvement, do not require one half of the power necessary to drive stones of the ordinary size now in use, nor more than one half of the expense to erect them, and will make as good flour and as much of it as the large stones. The decided advantages arising from the practicability of driving them by light streams of water, where those of the size generally in use could not be driven, and of turning them at seasons of the year when it is not practicable, from an insufficiency of water to run the large stones, strongly recommend them to general use.

One of the mills is now in operation at the corner of George and Swanwick streets, which runs between Chesnut and Walnut and Sixth and Seventh streets, Philadelphia, where all persons feeling an interest in important improvements are invited to call.

Letters on the subject, addressed as above, will meet prompt attention. july 14—4t*

West Chester Boarding School for Girls.

IT is located in the borough of West Chester, Chester county, Pennsylvania, 26 miles west of Philadelphia.

As considerable additions have been made to the buildings of this institution during the past year, a larger number of pupils can now be accommodated.

The situation is elevated and remarkably healthy, commanding an extensive prospect of a fertile and well cultivated country. In Philadelphia reference may be made to James Moran, Eli K. Price, or Anthony Bolmar, for further particulars.
july 14—6t* PHILIP PRICE & Co.

To Southern and Western Merchants,

DEALERS IN CLOTHING.

JAMES WILLIAMS, Jr. No 213½ Market Street, (up stairs.) Having commenced the Tailoring business, is now prepared to receive the orders of merchants.

All orders supplied at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

By long experience and personal attention to business, he feels confident in giving satisfaction to those who may favor him with their commands.

Merchants and others supplying clothes, may have them made up in a superior manner, and at reduced prices.

☞ On hand, a sample of broadcloth coats, from 10 to 15 dollars. july 14—tf

Table Rule and Art of Cutting Garments.

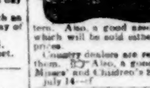
THE ART OF CUTTING GARMENTS.—After many years of studious application, the subscriber has systematized and patented this most valuable work, and offers it to the public with perfect confidence. A few moments attention to the rule will convince the most sceptical. This system being reduced to six lessons, of one hour each, after which the pupil may execute his work without fear of alteration or miss fit.

N. B. CIRCULAR CLOAKS.—The rule for cutting these garments, a knowledge of which, together with the saving of cloth, must be considered worthy of attention.
J. WILLIAMS, Jr.
Teacher of Cutting, No. 192 Vine street, between Fifth and Sixth streets. july 14—1y

CHOLERA!!!

A CERTAIN preventive will be found in Dr. JAYNE'S Carminative Balsam. Its success is unrivalled by any other medicine in the different diseases of the stomach and bowels, as Cholera Morbus, Cramp Cholic, Diarrhœa, or looseness, Dysentery, &c. &c. No family should be without a plentiful supply of this valuable medicine. It may be had of B. DUDD WEST & Co. No. 249 Market street, Philadelphia, agent for the proprietor, and at most drug stores in this city and New York. july 14—3mo

India Rubber Shoes,



With Leather Soles, flannel linings, trimmed with fur, and designed to be worn next the stocking, constantly on hand, or manufactured to order, to any approved pattern. Also, a good assortment of plain India Rubber Shoes, which will be sold either by the case or dozen, at moderate prices.

Country dealers are respectfully invited to call and examine them. ☞ Also, a good assortment of Ladies', Gentlemen's, Misses' and Children's Shoes. S. D. BRELD,
july 14—tf No. 6 North Sixth street.

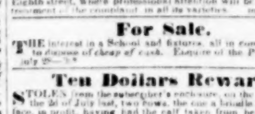
New Floating Dry Dock.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public in general, and captains and owners of Vessels in particular, that he has just completed his new *Floating Dry Dock*, which will remain at the wharf at Pittsburgh. By means of this Dock, Steamboats and Vessels of any class or description, can be lifted out of the water *in six hours*, and placed in the most convenient position to be repaired.

The DOCK is 165 feet keel, 40 feet wide, and has an engine attached, which will clear herself of water in six hours, and enable the Caulkers and Carpenters to commence their repairs. The facilities afforded by this Dock, for the repair of vessels, are superior to any yet invented, and it is believed that the fact will be conceded to by every one who gives it a trial.

Any person wishing for a right to construct and use this invention, or for any information respecting it, will be readily accommodated by applying to THOMAS CUNNINGHAM,
july 21—9 Pittsburgh.

Yellow Springs, Chester County.



THE public are respectfully informed, that a superior line of post coaches will leave R. Evans's White Swan Hotel, No. 106 Race, and Thomas Taylor's Farmer's Inn, No. 218 Market street, daily, Sundays excepted at 6 o'clock, A. M. and arrive at Mrs. Holman's Yellow Springs in time to dine.

Returning, will leave the Springs, daily, (Sundays excepted) at 10 o'clock, A. M. and arrive in Philadelphia early the same afternoon.

N. B. Splendid new Troy coaches furnished as extras at all times in any direction. Apply at R. EVANS'S,
july 21—tf No. 106 Race Street.

Dr. Hull's Patent Truss.

For the relief and cure of Hernia or Rupture.

DR. A. G. HULL respectfully informs those labouring under this complaint, that his highly approved Truss, adapted to the different species of the complaint to which adults and children are subject, may be obtained at the office, No. 28 North Eighth street, where professional attention will be given to the treatment of the complaint in all its varieties. may 19—1yeo

For Sale.

THE interest in a School and fixtures, all in complete order, to dispose of *cheap* for cash. Enquire of the Printer. july 28—3t*

Ten Dollars Reward.

STOLEN from the subscriber's enclosure, on the afternoon of the 2d of July last, two cows, the one a brindle with a white face, in profit, having had the calf taken from her two weeks previous; the other, a black colored, in fine order. The above reward of ten dollars will be paid to any person who will give such information as shall enable the owner to get his cows again, or five dollars for either of them, and twenty dollars will be paid for the apprehension and conviction of the thief or thieves in the court having jurisdiction of the crime, by JOHN P. HOOD, near the Neshaminy Toll Bridge, Bristol Township, Bucks County, Pennsylvania. july 28—3t

Wood & Reeves,

WILMINGTON, DELAWARE,

MACHINISTS and TURNERS in Cast and Wrought Iron, in general. They make to the best manner, FLATTED and TOP ROLLERS for Cotton and Woollen Machinery, DRAWING FRAMES, and CARDING ENGINES. They also make RAIL-ROAD CARS & turned STEPS, SHAFTS, WHEELS, &c. upon the most approved plans.

N. B. The daily steam boat communication between Philadelphia and Wilmington, offers every facility for the greatest despatch in the execution of orders.

☞ Reference may be had and orders left at HARLAN & SIDDALL'S Drug and Chemical Warehouse, corner of Fifth and Minor Streets, Philadelphia, where may be seen a sample of *Rollers*—*Chilled Rail-Road Wheels*—*Boxes* of various kinds—and other *Machine Castings*, from the *Phœnix Foundry, Wilmington, Del.* may 5—3mo

Dr. Chapman's Cough Mixture.

THE great success of this article for relieving and curing pulmonary complaints, entitles it to rank among the best now in use. It is also less expensive than many of the cough mixtures, each bottle containing upwards of 100 doses. Price 1 dollar per bottle. For sale by ISAAC THOMPSON, N. W. corner of 2nd and Market streets, and J. F. Heinitsh, Lancaster, Pa. june 9—3mo

Paper and Rag Warehouses,

No. 200 and 202 North Third Street.

THE subscriber offers for sale on the most favorable terms, a large and general assortment of PAPER, of almost every description; such as large Writing Papers, Foolscap, Quarto Post, Folio Post, Octavo Post, coloured Paper, and Printing Papers of all kinds. Also, E. AMIES & Co.'s Bank Folio Post, Quarto Post, and thick Writing Papers of very superior quality. HUDSON'S Drawing Paper, 4to, Post, Bath Post, and Bank Folio Post. An assortment of family Bibles, very cheap. No. 1, 2 and 3, Leghorn Rags, Sicily Rags, and Domestic Rags of every kind; Bleaching salts, Smalts, Felting, Alum, Twine, &c. CASH paid for RAGS.
april 21—tf SAMUEL ECKSTEIN.

Philadelphia Boarding & Day

SCHOOL FOR YOUNG GENTLEMEN,

Rear of St. Stephen's Church, Tenth street below Market.

THIS is a *first rate* institution, which has been several years established, and into which are received lads of respectable families from all parts of the United States. The course of studies embraces all the various branches of a thorough English, classical, mathematical, and mercantile education; the elements or principles of which are pleasingly inculcated by familiar lectures. Politeness, and the inculcation of correct, moral precepts, and the establishment of industrious and virtuous habits are also well attended to. A great number of pupils are annually prepared in this institution for a creditable admission into the most celebrated colleges; or for a successful entrance into business. It is at present patronized by individuals most eminently distinguished for their profound learning, immense wealth, and well known respectability.

Reference is respectfully made to the Rt Rev. Bishop White; Rev. E. S. Ely; Rev. W. H. Delancey; Rev. G. T. Bedell; Hon. Judges Gibson, Hopkinson and Coxe; Hon. John Sergeant; Hon. G. M. Dallas; Hon. B. W. Richards, Mayor of Philadelphia; W. Meredith, Esq.; Alexander Henry, Esq.; Isaac Harvey, jr. Esq.; P. S. Duponceau, Esq.; S. Morris, Esq.; Mathew Carey, Esq.; H. Binney, Esq.; Roberts Vaux, Esq. and R. Walsh, Esq.

The annual charge for boarding scholars is $200.

Letters (post paid) from any part of the Union attended to if addressed to the residence of J. O'CONNOR,
april 14—7 mo No. 172 South Eleventh st. Philada.

Hardware, Cutlery, & Fancy

GOODS.

WILLIAM NEAL, 203 Callowhill street, five doors below Sixth, and opposite the market; keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of hardware, cutlery, and fancy goods, which he imports direct from England, and sells wholesale and retail at the lowest prices. Builders, carpenters, housekeepers, country merchants and others, will find it their interest to deal at the above store. Persons furnishing their houses will be supplied on very reasonable terms. The strictest attention is given to customers by Jacob Faudley. april 7—6mo

Medicines, &c.

ENGLISH *Harrowgate Salts*, celebrated for the cure of Dyspepsia, Scrofula, Gout, Gravel, Rheumatism, Piles, and Liver Complaints. Price 25 cents per bottle.

Mexican Remedy for Tooth-Ache, which gives immediate ease, prevents decay of the teeth, and sweetens the breath.—Price 50 cents per bottle.

Saratoga Salts, for making the Saratoga Water equal to that which is bottled. Price 37½ cents for a quantity sufficient for half a dozen bottles.

Paris Black Reviver, which has the effect of restoring the freshness of colour to black or blue clothing when it has become rusty or faded. Price 37½ cents.

Sold at No. 32 ARCADE, Western Avenue. Druggists and Dealers supplied on liberal terms.
sept. 24—tf

The Cake and Pastry Bakery,

No. 121 North Second Street near Race.

THE proprietor of this establishment feels willing, thus to notify his customers and the public, that having just completed large additions to and improvements in his perpetual ovens, he is enabled to continue his method of baking at all hours of the day with increased facilities.

Ice Creams, Mineral Water, &c. as usual, in the season.

N. B. Perhaps it may not be generally known, and therefore will also observe, that all the materials of which our cakes and pastry are composed, are free from slave labour; also, our syrups, confectionary, jellies and preserves, are manufactured of free materials. Care is taken to procure fruit, as raisins, almonds, oranges, lemons, &c. &c. as free from slave labour as practicable.
june 2—1mo* J. R. SLEEPER.

Copper-Plate Printing.

REMOVAL.—William Topham has removed his Copper Plate Printing Office from 124 Market street, to No. 87 South Third street, four doors below Walnut, where all orders in his line will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

N. B. Music, also printed. june 2—3mo

Glue, Neat's Foot Oil,

CURLED Hair, and Cow Hide Whips, constantly on hand and for Sale at Smith & Brown's, No. 21 Chesnut street, or at the Manufactory of CHARLES CUMMINGS,
7th above Poplar Lane, or No. 442, north 3d st.

N. B. The highest prices given for Glue Scraps, Cow Tails and Cattle's Feet. oct. 1—1y

Vegetable Lithontriptic

AND SPECIFIC SOLVENT POWDERS.

THIS preparation is a remedy for the gravel and all its kindred complaints. It is likewise one of the most efficient remedies for the Dropsy. The evidences in favor of its salutary powers are too numerous to be inserted in an advertisement.

Sold by Isaac Thompson, at the north west corner of Market and Second streets; and J. Flickwir, South Second street, opposite Germain. Price $2 per bottle. may 26—3m

Watches, Jewellery, & Silver

WARE.

THE subscriber having removed from his old stand No. 80, to his newly fitted up store, No. 232 Market street, south side, 3d door below Eighth street, where he has opened and offers for sale a fresh and elegant assortment at wholesale and retail, gold and silver patent lever and plain watches, chains, seals, keys, breast pins, finger rings, ear rings, shirt studs, silver coffee pots, tea pots, water pots, sugar dishes, slop bowls, cream pots, table spoons, tea spoons, sugar tongs, salt and mustard spoons, soup ladles, plated castors, candle sticks, bread baskets, silver, plated and steel spectacles to suit persons of all ages, ever-pointed pencils, musical boxes, mantel time pieces of different patterns, and a variety of other fancy articles, which he will dispose of on reasonable terms.

N. B. Watches of all descriptions, as usual, repaired and warranted. WILLIAM BAILY.
may 12—6mo*

Carpenter's Saratoga Powders,

FOR making *Congress Spring*, or *Saratoga Waters*, equal to that *fresh from the Spring*—manufactured and for sale, only, by GEORGE W. CARPENTER,
At his Chemical Warehouse, 301 Market st., Philada.

☞ These powders are superior to the Seidlitz, inasmuch as they are equally aperient and agreeable, and at the same time possessing tonic and chalybeate qualities in a superior degree, and are consequently better adapted to weak and debilitated constitutions than any other cathartic in use.

Printed directions accompany the powders.

Caution.—The reputation and demand which Carpenter's Saratoga Powders have acquired will no doubt be an inducement for the ignorant to attempt their imitation. The proprietor has already received frequent complaints, that spurious and inferior imitations have been made, and the sales are effected upon the reputation and character of his preparation. He deems it justice to the community to inform them of these facts, and to apprise them that his POWDERS in future will have his written signature, on a label, attached to the outside envelope of the box, without which none will be genuine.
may 12—tf GEORGE W. CARPENTER.

Patent Straw Cutters.

THE Subscriber is now prepared to receive orders for Salford's highly approved Patent Straw Cutters, of which the most approved references can be given.
THOMAS SHIPLEY,
Ironmonger, No. 57 Market street.

N. B. Patent Rights for Kentucky, New Jersey and Delaware States, or any Counties, may be had on moderate terms.
aug. 20—tf T. S.

JACOB HOFFMAN,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

NO. 379 North Third Street, one door below Coates,—respectfully informs the citizens of Philadelphia and the public generally, that he continues business at the above old established stand, where he intends keeping on hand a general and extensive assortment of Boots and Shoes of a very superior quality, and which being manufactured from the best selected materials, and under his own immediate care he warrants to be equal to any in the state, and trusts by strict attention to business to merit public patronage.

J. Hoffman informs the Bootmakers of Philadelphia, that he continues to crimp boots in a superior manner.

Country storekeepers and others will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves, as they can be supplied cheaper (for cash) than elsewhere. may 29—3mo

Steam Mill.—Flour, Feed & Plaster.

COGGINS & MIDDLETON respectfully inform their friends and the public, that they are now prepared, at the Penn Township Steam Mill, north east corner of Callowhill and 10th streets, to furnish Wheat and Rye Flour, made from the best selected Grain, and warranted good—likewise, Horse Feed, of all the various kinds, prepared to order, in large or small quantities, and sent to any part of the city.

Also, calcined and land plaster, constantly on hand.

Those who deal in the above articles will find it their interest to call, as they will be supplied at reasonable prices, and their orders attended to with promptitude.

N. B. Grain wanted at the above place. may 12—3m

Abraham Hancker,

COPPERPLATE PRINTER,

No. 32, South Fifth Street, below Walnut.

Portraits, Views, Bank Notes, Maps, Visiting Cards, Bills of Exchange, &c. neatly executed. april 28—1y

Emmitsburg Property.

I WILL sell the property recently occupied by me; the improvements are a two story brick house, containing seven rooms, one pantry and kitchen, smoke-house, carriage house, stabling, &c. all in good order. Terms will be accommodating.
april 7—tf JOSEPH SAUGHER.

Superior Fur Hats, at $4 25.

THE Subscriber is aware of the difficulty attending the introduction of any new article in public favour: but the fact of the great exertions of most of the Hatters in endeavouring to imitate it, must convey to a discerning public its best recommendation. These hats possess all the qualities of the most costly, viz. Beauty, durability, lightness, and are warranted to retain their shape and colour. No deviation in price.
sept 17—1y P. BREMOND, 63 Chesnut st.

Assignment.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Joseph Steward and Margaret his wife, (of the township of Chester, in the county of Burlington and State of N. Jersey,) have this day made an assignment to the subscribers, in trust for the general benefit of his creditors, of all his estate, real and personal. All persons having claims against said Joseph Steward, are hereby requested to present their accounts, as soon as possible, under oath or affirmation, agreeably to the statute of New Jersey in such case made and provided. JOSEPH HAYES,
Jun. 29, 1832. THOMAS STILES, } Assignees.
july 7—tf

Dr. Phelp's Highly Medicated Arcanum.

THE great success and increasing demand for this medicine in removing and curing the following diseases, to wit: Jaundice and other bilious obstructions, chronic rheumatism, syphilis, diseases of the skin, stomach, &c. scrofula, superficial and deep seated ulceration, mercurial affections, a renovator of the vitiated fluids of the body, and in fact a regenerator of emaciated constitutions, is satisfactorily proved by the best evidence, one of which is given below.

"Having been made acquainted with the medical qualities and witnessed the effects of Dr. Phelp's Arcanum, I feel much confidence in saying, it is a preparation greatly superior to any thing of the kind in curing those chronic diseases for which it is intended, and would recommend it to invalids in preference to any other. (Signed) SAM'L L. MITCHELL, M. D."

For sale by ISAAC THOMPSON, N. W. corner of Market and Second streets, and J. F. Heinitsh, Lancaster, Pa.
june 16—3mo

OLD CROSS KEYS,

No. 14 and 16 North Fourth Street,

THE subscriber, thankful for former patronage, informs his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the two houses [illegible]. These houses have been fitted up in a superior manner, and the situation in the centre of business, (being in Fourth Street near Market.) Merchants and others will find it very advantageous to give him a call, as he intends to devote an unremitting attention to his customers, and his charges will be moderate.

Attached to these houses is new and excellent stabling for a number of horses.
may 26—3mo L. KITTENGER.

Press Screws, Fire Proof Doors, &c

THE Subscriber, having erected a Steam Engine and heavy Slide Lathe, is now prepared to furnish *Press Screws* of every description, for cotton, for cider, for tobacco and for paper, &c. with or without *Standing Presses*; heavy turning of any description, and *Cylinders* of Brass or Iron, bored with accuracy. Fire proof Doors for Bank and Stores, on reasonable terms with smith work generally, by CHARLES EVANS.

N. B. About 50 feet of Shafts, and Pulleys, Hangers and Plummers' Blocks, &c. complete for Glasscutters, nearly new, and made in the best manner; will be sold low. Apply as above.
sept. 17—1y Back of No. 33 Bread street, east side.

James F. Callbreath,

No. 32 North Eighth Street, 2d door above Arch,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has on hand a complete assortment of LADIES', MISSES and CHILDREN'S BOOTS and SHOES, of various Cuts and Colours, all of which is warranted to be of the best materials, and made by the best workmen.

J. F. C. returns his thanks to his friends and customers for the very liberal patronage already received, and hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of their favours.
march 10—6mo.*

MIERS BUSCH,

MANUFACTURER OF BRUSHES,

Of every Description,

No. 20 NORTH THIRD STREET,

PHILADELPHIA.

N. B. For sale, a quantity of first quality shoemaker's bristles; also, superior bristles for stock makers. jan 28—1y

New System of Penmanship.

TAUGHT at the corner of Sixth and Race streets, opposite Franklin Square. This System has proved its superior qualities over all others: the ease and rapidity which it gives to every hand (both right and left) is unparalleled. This fact is admitted by all who have made trial of it, not only Americans, but Englishmen. The Professor Thomas Duncan, a celebrated writer from London, acknowledged it. The eminent superiority of this system over all others now in use is amply sustained by the highest recommendations. The learner can acquire with certainty in a short time an easy, elegant and extremely rapid hand. The unerring principles of this system are such that many persons have acquired an elegant hand writing in five hours, but the subscriber has had so much experience in this valuable art, that he knows there are various capacities, and the discipline is required according to the species of the student, therefore it is his determination to complete all who place themselves under his tuition in a superior hand writing, if due attendance and attention is given by them.

References to Gentlemen of the first respectability and taste will be given.

N. B. His Rooms are open from five A. M. to ten P. M.—Ladies write in separate rooms.

BOOK-KEEPING.

He also informs those that he has completed his new Treatise on Book-Keeping, and its superiority over all other systems is fully tested by merchants and book keepers of the first taste; his system and perfect mercantile manner of instruction enables his students to acquire in from ten to twenty lessons perfectly, a superior knowledge of that science, together with his new form of Books, and an unerring *Rule for Dr. and Cr.*
R. MEGONEGAL.

☞ *Evening Classes for Ladies and Gentlemen, are now open.* may 21—tf

Bowel Complaints.

DR. JAYNE'S CARMINATIVE BALSAM, one of the most effectual remedies yet discovered for the cure of that most distructive disease on CHILDREN, the SUMMER COMPLAINT; is now recommended with the utmost confidence to *families*, as a medicine which will save the lives of hundreds, when timely administered, in BOWEL COMPLAINTS, CHOLERA MORBUS, DYSENTERY, &c. and to all diseases arising from a diseased state of the STOMACH and LIVER, as DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, SICK HEADACHE, &c. it will be found a pleasant and never failing cure. Certificates from Physicians and families have been received fully supporting its high character, and detailing cures of great importance. It is neatly put up in vials, and accompanied with general directions for its use, at the low price of 25 cents per vial. This article may be had of most Druggists in this city and New York. Dr. Jayne intends keeping a supply with BUDD WEST & Co.

No. 249 Market street, from whom the agents through the United States may be supplied. april 7—6t

Philadelphia Wooden Ware

AND VARIETY STORE.

GIDEON COX, Ag. No. 335 Market Street, north side, has just received at his Wooden Ware and Variety Store among other articles from the Shaker Settlement, an assortment of

Baskets and sieves, brooms, whisks, butter prints, carved maple tubs and buckets, bowls and trays, Boston rock spring cases, [illegible] &c. spring seat, hobby horses, patent brushes for clothes and hair, Manilla, sea grass and sheep skin matts, rugs so sorted, kitchen tables and step ladders, clothes horse and clothes lines clothes hampers and baskets, wash boards, wash stands, and benches, patent lemon squeezers and bar tel covers, &c.

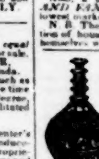
Also, Shaker Herbs, Garden Seeds, Shaker Diaper and Table Linen, (very superior kind,) Thread Spools, Silk Winder, Carpet Hammers, Shaker Brooms, &c.

Together with a general assortment of CEDAR WARE, viz. Bathing Tubs, Butter Tubs and Buckets, (brass or iron bound,) Churns, Umbrella Tubs, Wash Tubs, &c.

Also, a great Variety of *FRENCH TRAVELLING AND FANCY BASKETS*, all of which will be sold at the lowest market prices, wholesale and retail.

N. B. The above Establishment is recommended to the attention of house keepers, as being very convenient for supplying themselves with house keeping articles, &c. sept. 24—tf

Glass Cutting Factory.



THE Subscriber still continues the Glass Cutting Business in all its various branches, and has at his store, No. 18 North Third street, Philadelphia, a very extensive assortment of all kinds of Glass, Cut, plain and pressed furniture Knobs, &c. of all kinds. Country merchants and others are requested to call and examine previous to purchasing, as every article will be sold at the lowest factory price, by R. S. RISLEY.
oct. 23—tf

A GOOD assortment of Adams' Patent Swelled Beam Wood, less BEDSTEADS, and a great variety of mahogany (and BOSTON Spring Seat and low priced Easy CHAIRS, with and without Rockers, which for ease and elegance cannot be surpassed. Also,

A rich collection of the latest style of UPHOLSTERY Goods among which are silk and worsted damask, French and English chintz, common, green, blue and purple plush, suitable for covering chairs and sofas, tassels, fringes, a variety of Pulpit Trimmings, such as heavy silk bell fringes, Genoa velvets, damasks, silk tassels, cords, bindings, &c. Also, Venetian and Transparent Blinds.

Just received the Latest Designs for Window and Bed Drapery, which will be made, together with Carpets, Cushions, Feather Beds, Mattresses, &c. at the shortest notice, by
J. HANCOCK & CO., General Upholsterers,
oct. 1—tf S. W. corner of 3d and Walnut street.

Notice to Reedmakers, Manufacturers, and Weavers.

JAS. FIFT & SON, cane, steel, and brass reedmakers, Fix alley below Market in Tenth Street, carry on the above business in all its branches; they have also opened an

Extensive Cane Store,

Where city or country reedmakers will always find cane just of the very best quality, being cut under the inspection of a competent judge on the spot, and imported by themselves.

Cotton reeds for all kinds of any work, always on hand.—Country merchants purchasing reeds will find it to their advantage to call as above, where they will be supplied with as price not to be surpassed in the city, and on terms as low as any. Reeds of every description made to order. april 28

Dyspepsia or Indigestion

Cured by Dr. T. J. Crossman, office 117 South Third street, directly opposite the Mansion House Hotel—Hours from 7 to 9. A. M. and at 1 and 2 P. M.

DR. T. J. CROSSMAN having once suffered with these annoying diseases, in its most aggravating forms, for a number of years, with the advantage of the best medical advice in this country, and all the most popular systematic writers in Europe, with an assiduous exhibition and application of their modes of treatment recommended, without the least permanent benefit, he feels it a duty to make public, that he accidentally discovered a combination of remedies by which he was perfectly cured in a short time, and which has been attended with almost general success in the treatment of a great variety of cases. The following certificate is from a gentleman who had long been subject to the dyspepsia, and by taking a great variety of medicines without benefit, had become very sceptical with regard to the value of any.

"I hereby certify, that I was long troubled with a disease called dyspepsia, my symptoms were a sense of fulness and distension of the stomach, flatulent eructations, severe pains in my right and left side and stomach, cold feet, extreme chills, costive state of the bowels, and loss of appetite, great weakness, and general emaciation. By a friend at New York I was recommended to Dr. Crossman, I submitted to his treatment with but little faith; but to my great astonishment and joy, I was shortly relieved and restored to my former good health, cheerfulness, and vigour, perfectly.
New York, Oct. 19, 1831. JOHN S. CALDWELL."
march 3—6mo

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